

SICK

75¢
JUNE 1978
CDC 00159

CHARLTON
PUBLICATIONS

ON OUR OWN

ONE DAY
AT A TIME

CHER

ALICE



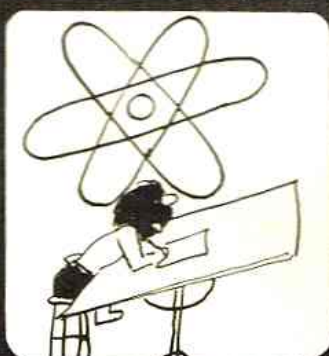
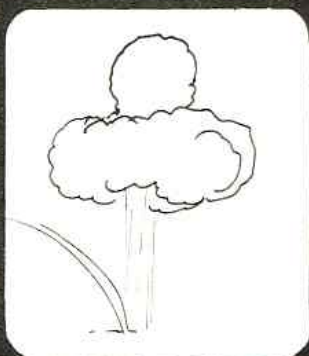
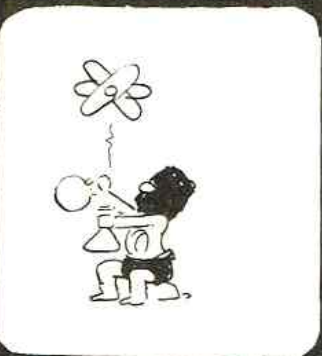
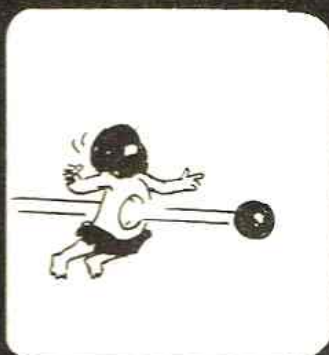
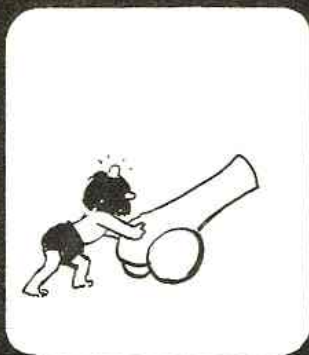
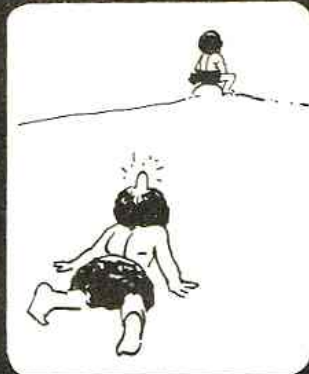
PLUS...
LOVE BOAT...
EGO-MAN #2
... CLOSE ENCOUNTERS
OF THE THIRD KIND...



00159

EYE-BALLING.....

by Golly



Publisher
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SICK

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Photographer

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Sick Scrawls



Dear Sick:

At first I wasn't too shook up with the idea of your magazine doin' so many stories on the T.V. (you see I've been a Sick reader for years). Then I discovered I was lookin' forward to who you were going to pick on next.

I guess this is the place where your letterwriter asks for a favor, but I ain't got one . . . unless it's, stay as rotten as you are.

Sincerely,
Florence Daystrum
Cleveland, Ohio

DEAR FLORENCE:

THANK YOU! WE THINK.

REGARDS,
TH' EDITOR

Dear Editor:

Hooray ! for "EGO-MAN" a marble reader for years, you have told me nothing new. It's always between the lines, but you have put it so well!

Salute,
Carl Breckenrich
Horseshoe Bend,
Kentucky

DEAR CARL:

THANKS.

REGARDS,
TH'EDITOR

Dear Editor:

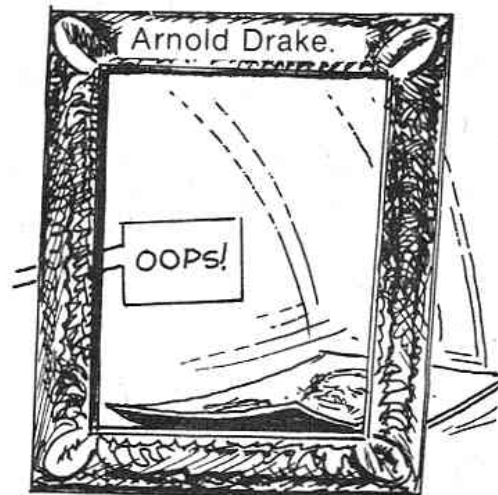
"EGO-MAN" was a GAS! You have handled or man-handled the long underwear heroes beautifully. My thanks to Arnold Drake.

Signed,
Maude Smythe
Portsmouth, N.H.

DEAR MAUDE:

ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE NOT
ARNOLD'S RICH AUNT? . . .
THANKS HE'LL LOVE YOUR
NOTICE.

SIGNED,
TH' EDITOR



Dear Sick Editor:

Your stories ribbing the clowning T.V. News Programs was great. Those networks must think the public's I.Q. is as low as a T.V. Executive's.

Signed,
Bed and Bored
Betty

DEAR B&B BETTY:

WE'D HAZARD A GUESS
THAT YOU'RE EITHER A
FORMER OR PRESENT WIFE
OF A T.V. EXECUTIVE.

GET WELL,
TH' EDITOR

Sick, Sick, Sick:

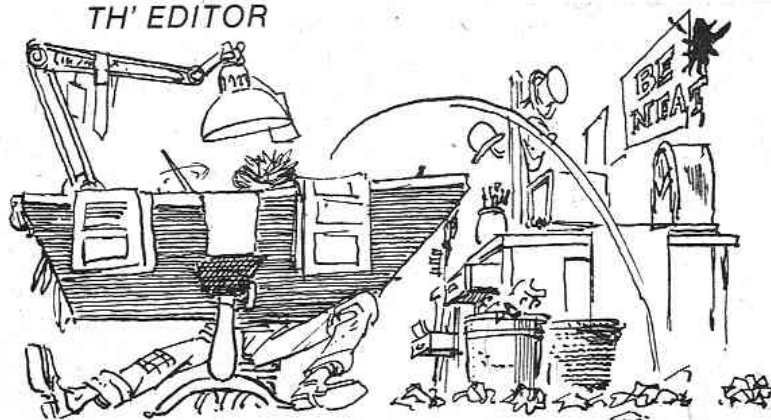
And I really don't have to go
any further with this letter,
'cause my salutation says it all.
Except to say, I've found a
home for my funny-bone.

Three Sick cheers,
Graham Olden
Houston, Texas

DEAR GRAHAM:

DELIGHTED TO ADD YOUR
FUNNY-BONE TO OUR
GROWING COLLECTION.
WE HOPE TO NOURISH IT
WELL.

REGARDS,
TH' EDITOR



Dear Sick:

David Allikas and Bill Burke
did a real job on Nixon's
(Aids?). They sure put the
prison system right up there in
the spotlight. If you gotta go to
jail, go as a crooked politician
you'll live the good life.

Signed,
#439277023
Somers, Connecticut

DEAR #439277023:

I BELIEVE I RECOGNIZE
YOUR #. DIDN'T YOU GET 20
YEARS FOR DOUBLE
PARKING?

BURKE & ALLIKAS HAVE
OUR BLESSINGS TOO!

REGARDS,
TH' EDITOR

Dear Sick:

What's all this nonsense about
Cher D'Flower? And, why isn't
there more of it?

Heart(sick)
Ralph Swenson
Newark, N.J.

DEAR RALPH:

DIDN'T YOUR MOTHER
EVER TELL YOU THAT YOU
COULD GET TOO MUCH OF
A GOOD THING?

REGARDS,
TH' EDITOR



Dear Cher d'Flower,
I'm Sick, Sick in love with you. I'm 12
years old and I know you love teddy
bears so I'm sending you mine. Please
let me know if you received it.

Signed,
Sick, Sick in love,
Bill O'Brien
575 Isham Street
New York, NY

Dear Mr. O'Brien,
As far as we're concerned you're the
right kind of Sick. Thank you for Cher.

The Editor

**FASTER THAN A
SPEEDING PULLET!**



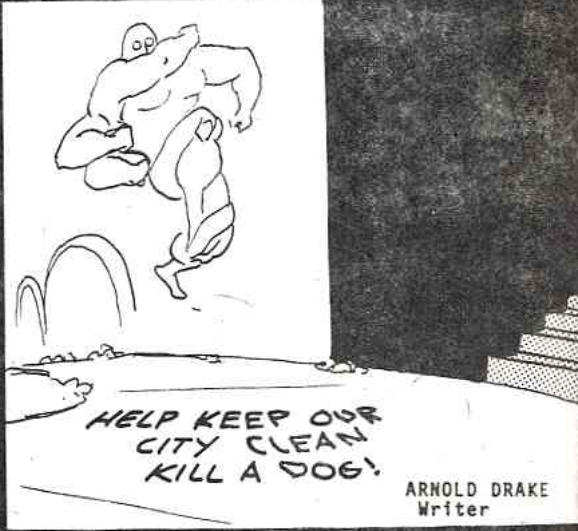
(KAFF!)
YEAH,
BUT I
BEEN
SICK!
(KAFF!)

**MORE POWERFUL THAN
A LOCO MOO COW!**



I,
NAPOLEON,
SHALL
SMASH
YOUR
BONY
PARTS!

**ABLE TO LEAP TALL DOGGY-
DOO'S AT A SINGLE BOUND!**



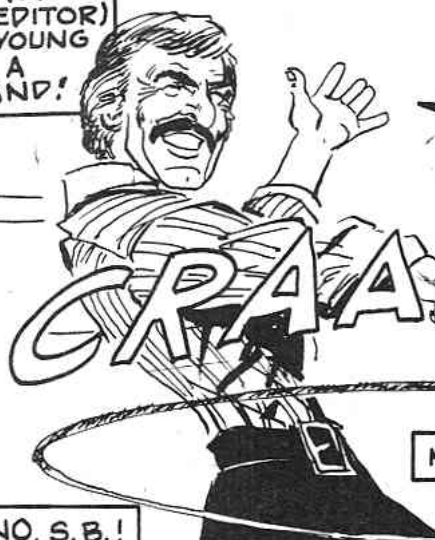
HELP KEEP OUR
CITY CLEAN
KILL A DOG!

ARNOLD DRAKE
Writer

IT'S...

FAO-MAN

OUR STORY (?)
THUS FAR:
STANLEY BOREMAN,
SIMPLE, KINDLY
GENIUS OF GRAPHIC
LITERATURE (A
COMICBOOK EDITOR)
GUIDES HIS YOUNG
STAFF WITH A
FATHERLY HAND!



SURE, SALES WERE UP 514%
NATIONWIDE! BUT WE SLIPPED
3% AT RAVELLI'S CANDYSTORE
ON PITKIN AVE.! ARE YOU
TRYING TO MAKE A FOOL
OF ME?

GRAACK!

NO, S.B.!

NO, S.B.!

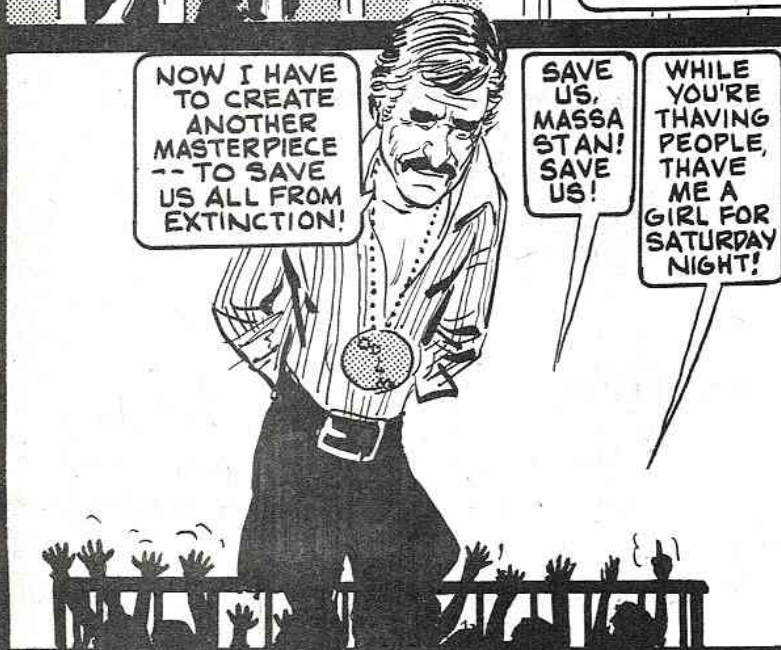
NO, S.B.!





YOU CAN ALL BE REPLACED,
YOU KNOW! THE NURSERIES
ARE LOADED WITH TALENT!

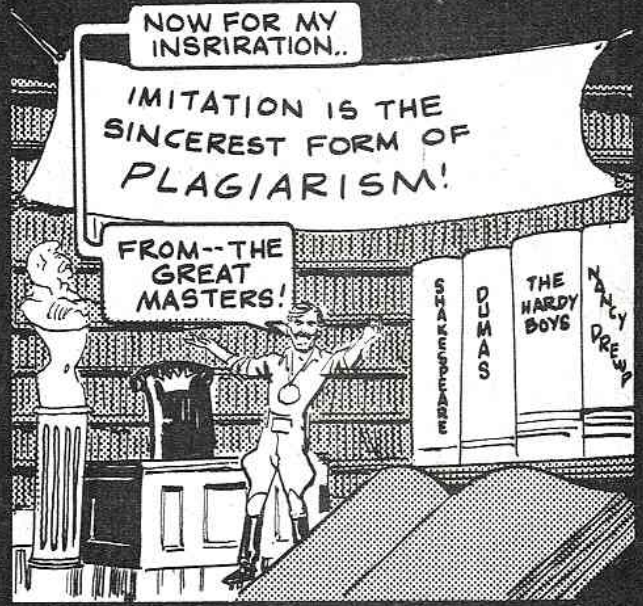
AND THEIR DIDIES
ARE LOADED WITH
YOUR KIND OF
MATERIAL, S.B.!



NOW I HAVE
TO CREATE
ANOTHER
MASTERPIECE
-- TO SAVE
US ALL FROM
EXTINCTION!

SAVE
US,
MASSA
STAN!
SAVE
US!

WHILE
YOU'RE
HAVING
PEOPLE,
THAVE
ME A
GIRL FOR
SATURDAY
NIGHT!



NOW FOR MY
INSPIRATION..

IMITATION IS THE
SINCEREST FORM OF
PLAGIARISM!

FROM--THE
GREAT
MASTERS!



BUT, BEFORE HE CAN READ AN
INSPIRING LINE...

ATTENTION,
EGO-MAN,
GUARDIAN
OF YOUNG,
INNOCENT
MINDS!

HOLA! IT IS
THE GREAT
COMICS
PUBLISHER
IN THE
SKY
CALLING ON
THE
BELLPHONE!

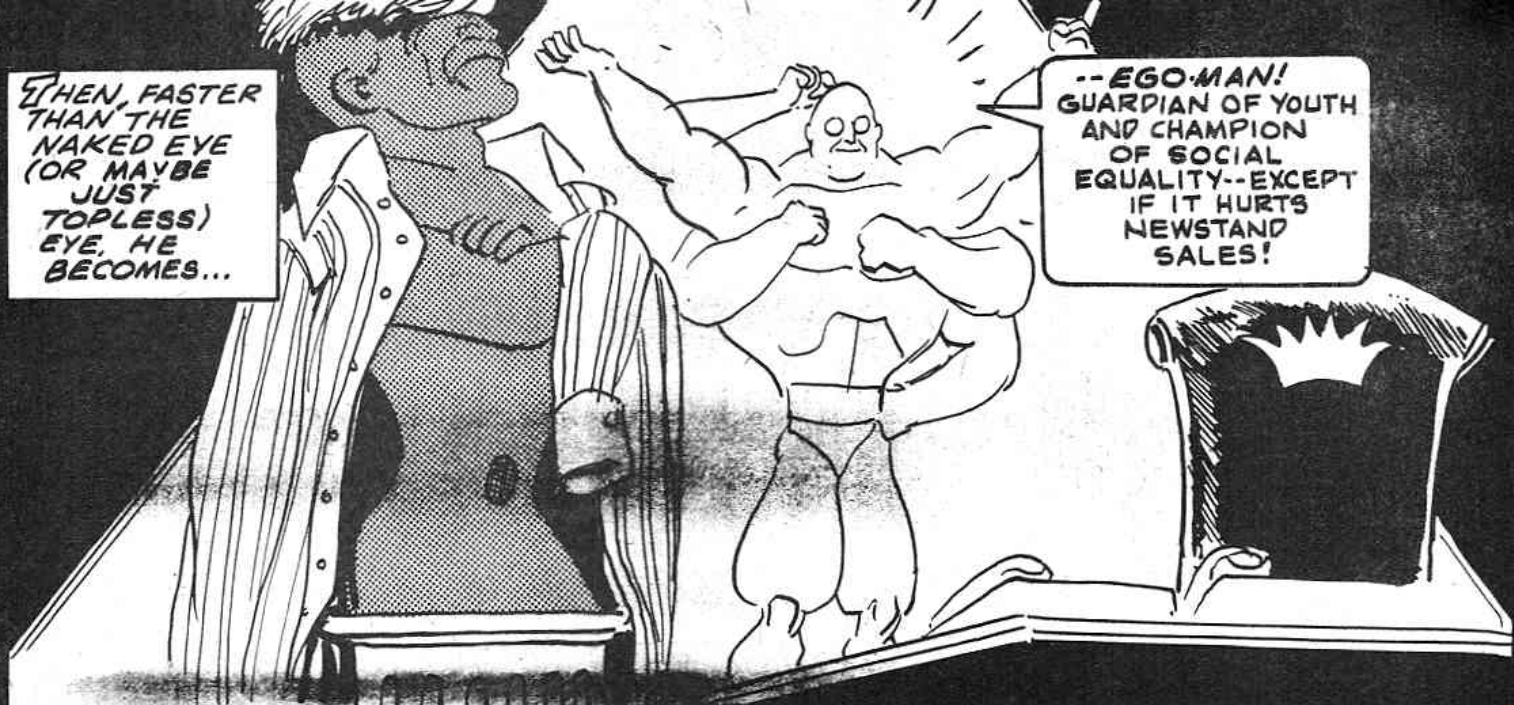
INSTANTLY, HITTING HIMSELF OVER
THE HEAD WITH A CLASSIC VOLUME
AND SWALLOWING A PILL CONTAINING
60 YEARS OF READERS DIGEST,
CONDENSED....



KLUNK!!

THEN, FASTER
THAN THE
NAKED EYE
(OR MAYBE
JUST
TOPLESS)
EYE, HE
BECOMES...

-- EGO-MAN!
GUARDIAN OF YOUTH
AND CHAMPION
OF SOCIAL
EQUALITY--EXCEPT
IF IT HURTS
NEWSTAND
SALES!



HARKEN THEN, EGO-
MAN! AND GET IT
STRAIGHT THIS TIME!
FOR THOU DIDST
FOUL UP THY LAST
CAPER!

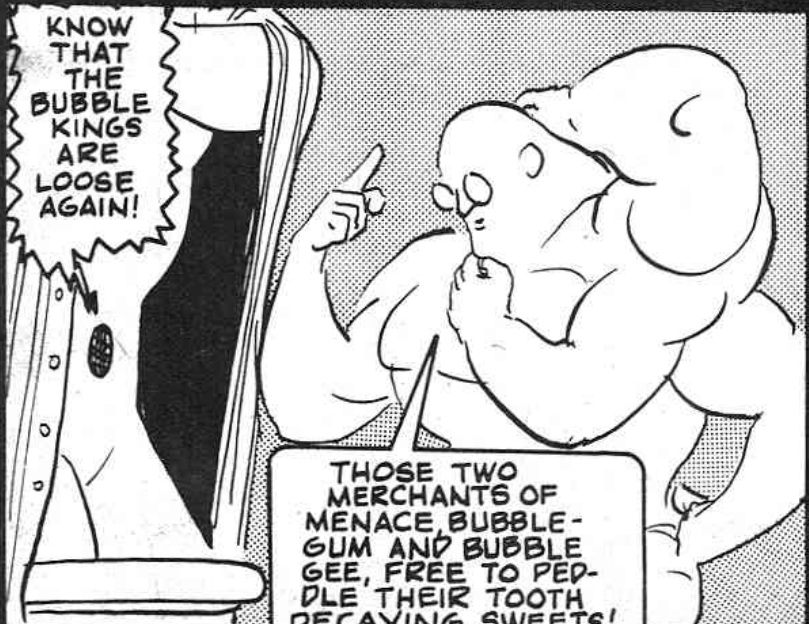
BUT I WAS
WEAPONLESS
AGAINST 30
ARMED
MEN!

I NEVER
PROMISED
THEE A
ROSE
GARDEN!



KNOW
THAT
THE
BUBBLE
KINGS
ARE
LOOSE
AGAIN!

THOSE TWO
MERCHANTS OF
MENACE, BUBBLE-
GUM AND BUBBLE
GEE, FREE TO PED-
DLE THEIR TOOTH
DECAYING SWEETS!
(GASP)

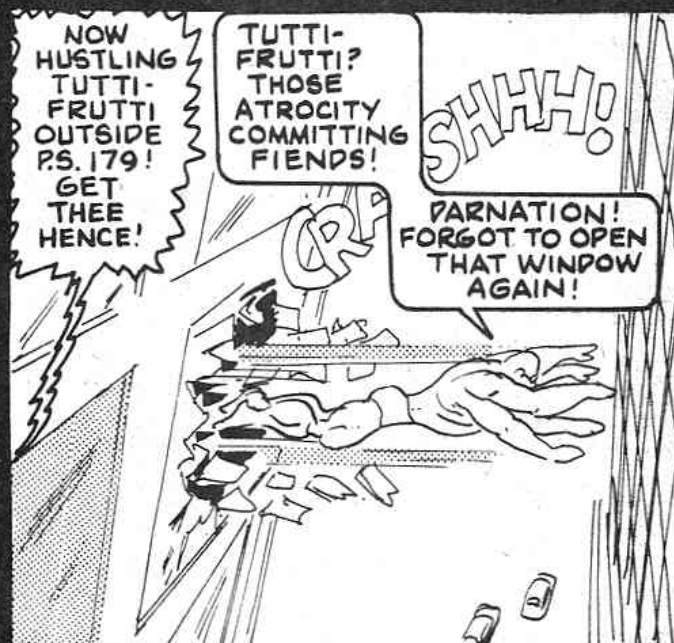


NOW
HUSTLING
TUTTI-
FRUTTI
OUTSIDE
P.S. 179!
GET
THEE
HENCE!

TUTTI-
FRUTTI?
THOSE
ATROCITY
COMMITTING
FIENDS!

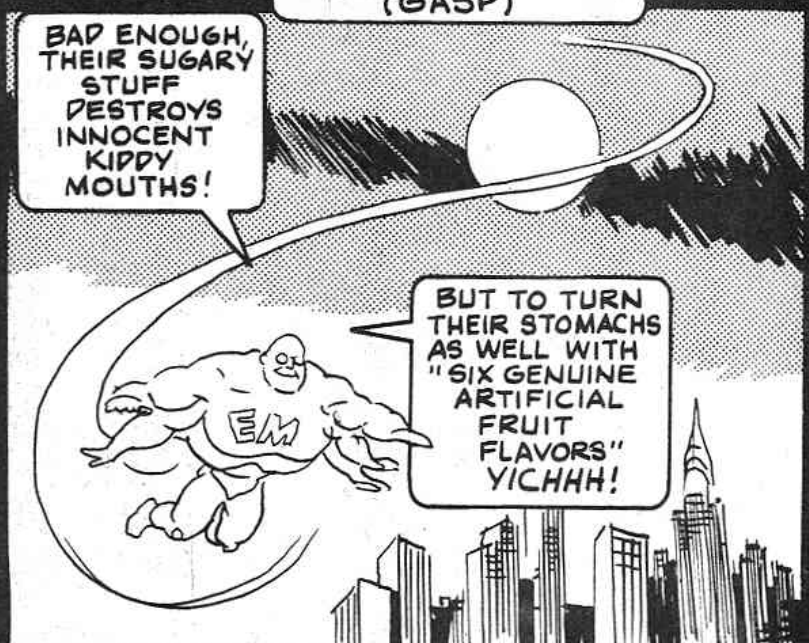
SHHH!

PARNATION!
FORGOT TO OPEN
THAT WINDOW
AGAIN!



BAD ENOUGH,
THEIR SUGARY
STUFF
DESTROYS
INNOCENT
KIDDY
MOUTHS!

BUT TO TURN
THEIR STOMACHS
AS WELL WITH
"SIX GENUINE
ARTIFICIAL
FRUIT
FLAVORS"
YICHHH!

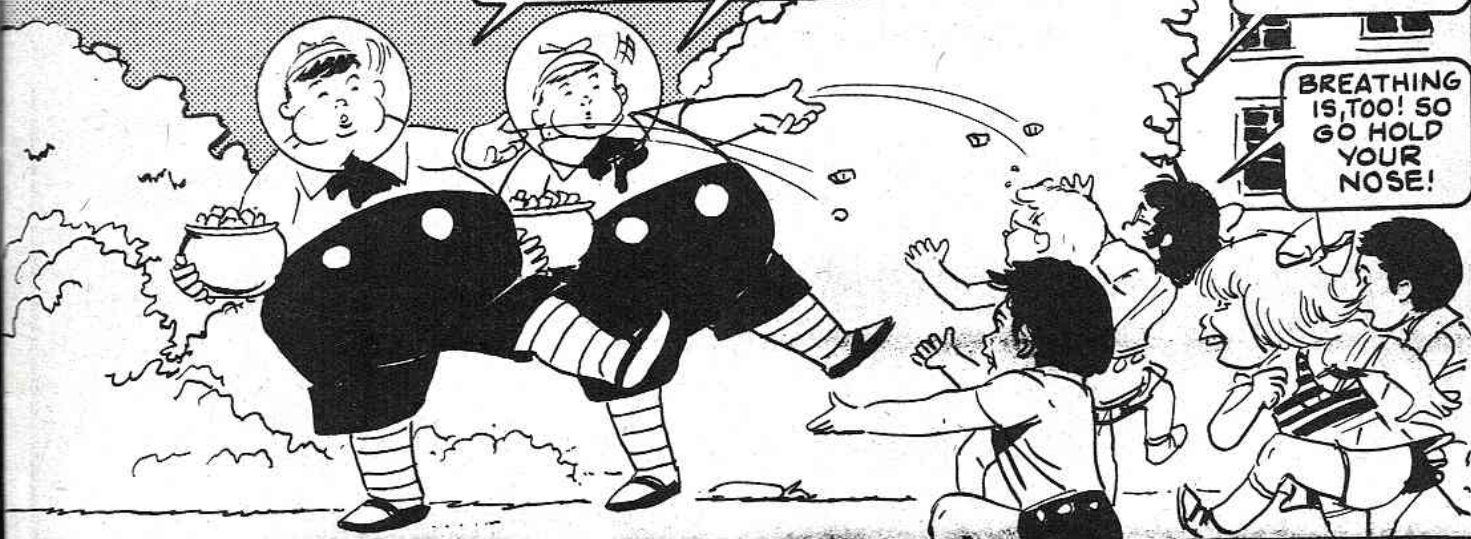


AND AT P.S. 179...

♪ WE'RE FOREVER BLOWING BUBBLES -- ♪

MY MOM SAYS
IT'S HABIT
FORMING!

BREATHING
IS, TOO! SO
GO HOLD
YOUR
NOSE!



I HEARD IT TURNS
YOU ON TO HARD
STUFF, LIKE CANDY
CORN AND TURKISH
TAFFY!

LIES! ALL LIES--
SPREAD BY
ROTTEN PARENTS
TOO CHEAP
TO PAY YOUR
DENTAL BILLS!



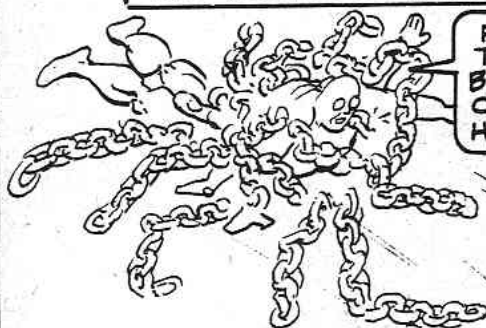
AYYY-MEEE

DID HE
SAY
AYEEEEE?

NO! HE SAID,
I-I-I-I-I--
MEEEEE!
IT'S--
EGO-MAN!



INSTANTLY, BUBBLE-GEE PRODUCES
AN INSIDIOUS WEAPON!



FOOL! DO YOU
THINK THAT
BUBBLEGUM
CHAINS CAN
HOLD EGO-MAN?

NO! BUT THE
SUGAR POURING
THROUGH YOUR
SKIN COULD
MAYBE GIVE YOU
DIABETES!

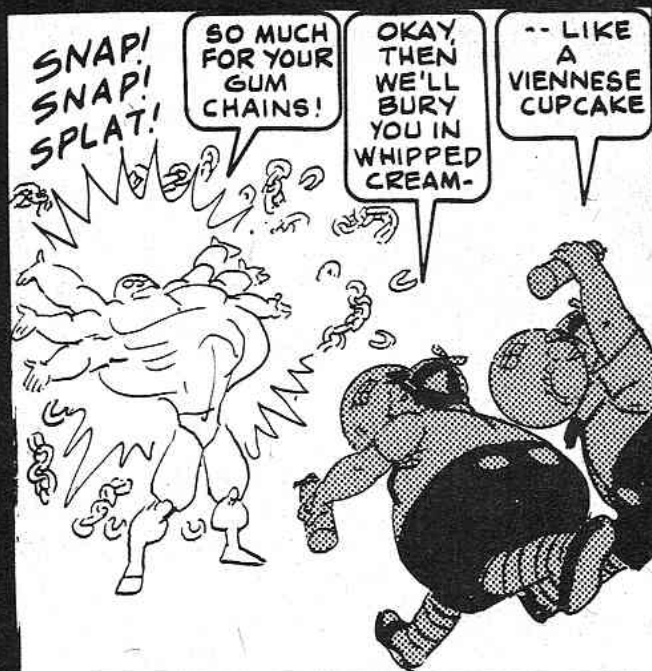


SNAP!
SNAP!
SPLAT!

SO MUCH
FOR YOUR
GUM
CHAINS!

OKAY,
THEN
WE'LL
BURY
YOU IN
WHIPPED
CREAM.

-- LIKE
A
VIENNESE
CUPCAKE





BATMAN'S A RAT!

SPIDERMAN'S A
ROACH!

WONDER WOMAN'S
A DRAG QUEEN!



AND THE GREAT EGO-MAN
IS ENTHRALLED BY THE
ONLY WEAPON THAT CAN
HARM HIM--SLIPPY-SLOPPY
FLATTERY!

PLASTIC
MAN IS
PUTTY!

THE HULK
IS NUTTY!

SUPER-DOG
IS MUTTY!

LA-LA-LA-LA-LA!



THEN, WITH A TORTUROUS
WRENCH, HE BREAKS THE
SPELL, ONLY TO FIND...

AQUAMAN
IS A
POOR FISH!

GREEN
ARROW
IS A
STICK!

HAWKMAN
IS A
SHMAWK!

A TAPE RECORDER!
AND THEY'VE
GOTTEN AWAY!



HA-HA!
HA-HA!

AND SO HE RETURNS
TO THE OFFICE, HALF-
TRIUMPHANT (AND
HALF-HUNGARIAN,
ON HIS MOTHER'S
SIDE)...

TYPE THOSE WORDS!
DRAW THOSE PIX! WHAT
DO YOU THINK THIS IS,
A REST HOME?

GRAACK!

NO, S.B.!

NO, S.B.!

HE MUST HAVE
HAD A BAD DAY!

NO! FOR HIM
THIS IS A
GOOD DAY!

BUT NOT FOR UTH!
HOW DOETH A GUY
GET A TRANSFER
OUT OF THISTH
CHICKEN-PIT
OUTFIT?



COMING NEXT: FIGHTING FOR THE UNDERDOG, OR, SLUM FUN!

PEOPLE HAVE BEEN SEEING STRANGE THINGS IN THE SKIES SINCE THEY CAN REMEMBER. SOME SAY THAT THEY'VE EVEN BEEN TAKEN ABOARD UFO'S AND EXAMINED BY THE OCCUPANTS! WELL IF YOU'VE NEVER BEEN FORTUNATE ENOUGH TO EVEN SEE A SHOOTING STAR, CONSIDER YOURSELF FORTUNATE TO BE WITNESS TO OUR OWN...

MOROSE ENCOUNTERS

OF THE THIRD KIND

WRITTEN & DRAWN BY
DAVE MANAK



HEY, LOOK AT THIS! MYSTERIOUS LITTLE DOTS HAVE APPEARED ON THE RADAR SCREEN, AND THEY'RE NOT GOING AWAY!

OF COURSE THEY'RE NOT GOING AWAY! THOSE MYSTERIOUS LITTLE DOTS ARE SPLATTERS OF MAYONNAISE FROM YOUR TURKEY SANDWICH, STUPID!

MY GOSH! HALF THE STATE IS BLACKED OUT! WHAT'RE WE GONNA DO?

ARE YOU KIDDING? DREARY, HERE, HAS ENGINEERING AND ELECTRICAL DEGREES FROM ALL THE TOP INSTITUTES! -- WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST, DREARY?

HOW ABOUT PUTTING A PENNY IN THE FLUSE BOY!



OKAY NOW, DREARY, GET YOUR TRUCK IN GEAR AND KEEP DRIVING WEST 'TIL YOU FIND OUT WHAT'S WRONG!

WAIT A MINUTE! ALL OF OUR TERRITORY IS EAST OF HERE!

AND IF YOU SAY ONE MORE WORD, YOU'LL BE IN THE RANKS OF THE UNEMPLOYED!



WOOPS! EITHER I'M BEING ATTACKED AND SCRUTINIZED BY SOME MYSTERIOUS FORCE FROM OUTER SPACE -- OR THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS WHEN...



...YOU BECOME A BORN AGAIN CHRISTAIN!

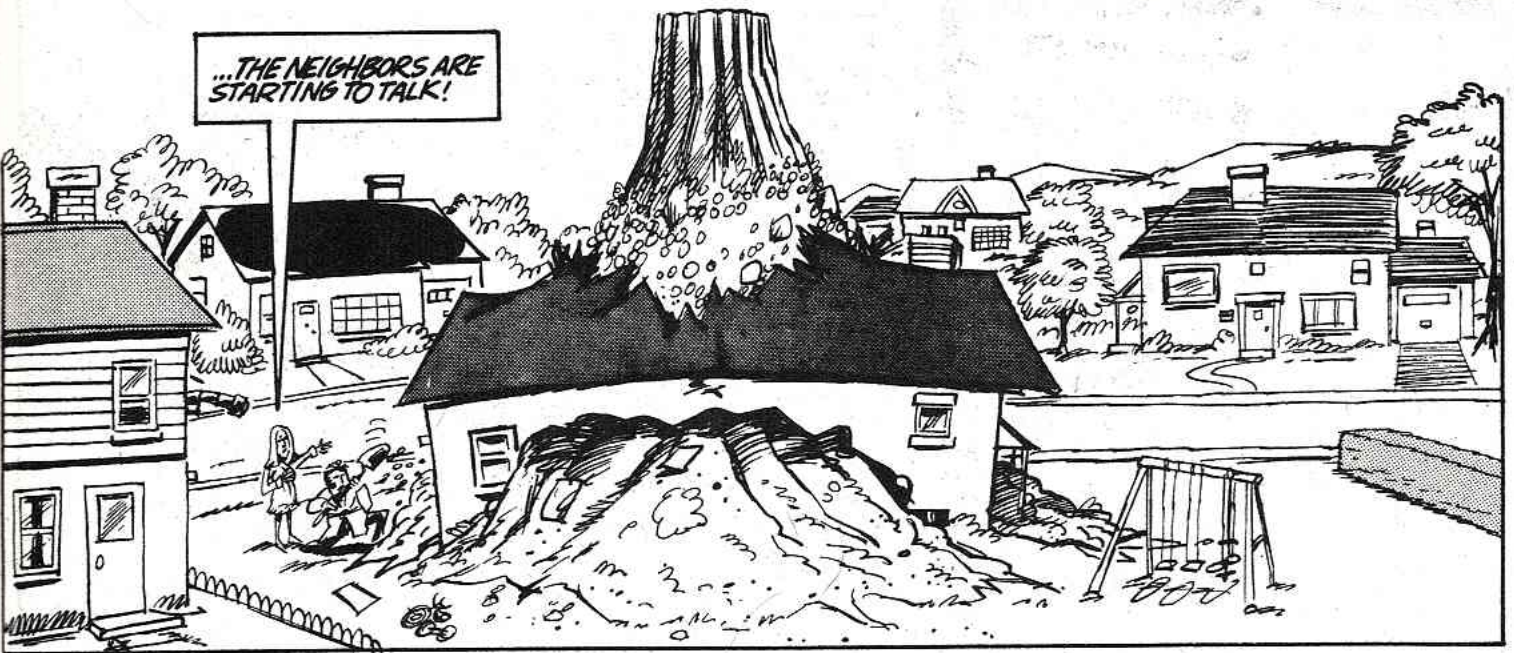


HEY!!-- LOOK OUT!





...THE NEIGHBORS ARE STARTING TO TALK!



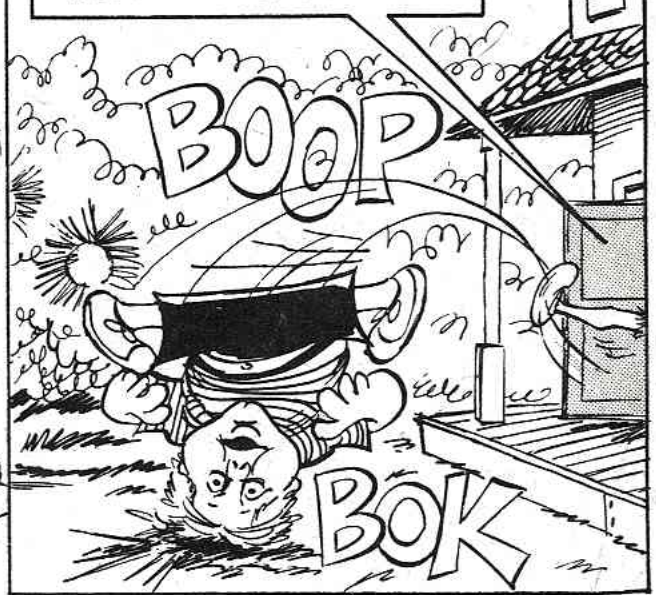
OH MY GOD! THEY'RE HERE, BRATTY! WHO KNOWS WHAT THEY'LL DO! THEY MIGHT EVEN EAT HUMAN BEINGS FOR ALL WE KNOW!



I GUESS IT'S UP TO ME TO MAKE THE SUPREME SACRIFICE! GOODBYE, BRATTY, MY LOVE!

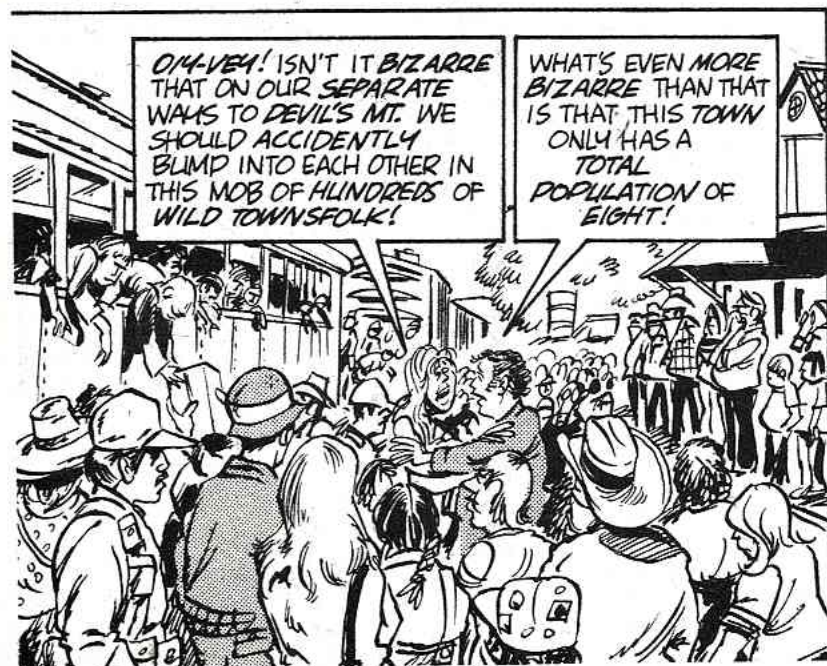


THERE!-- NOW GO AWAY!!

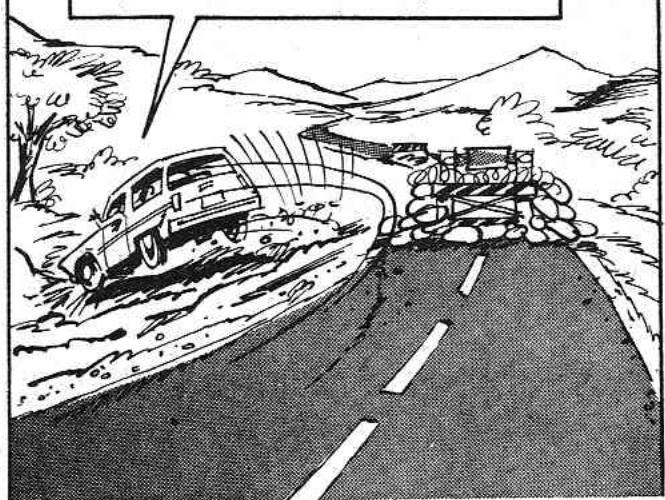


O/H-V-E-Y! ISN'T IT BIZARRE THAT ON OUR SEPARATE WAYS TO DEVIL'S MT. WE SHOULD ACCIDENTLY BLUMP INTO EACH OTHER IN THIS MOB OF HUNDREDS OF WILD TOWNSFOLK!

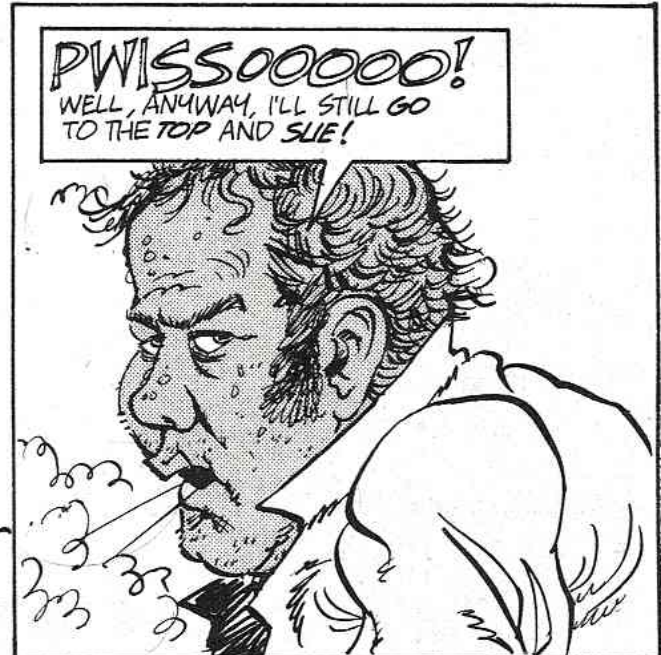
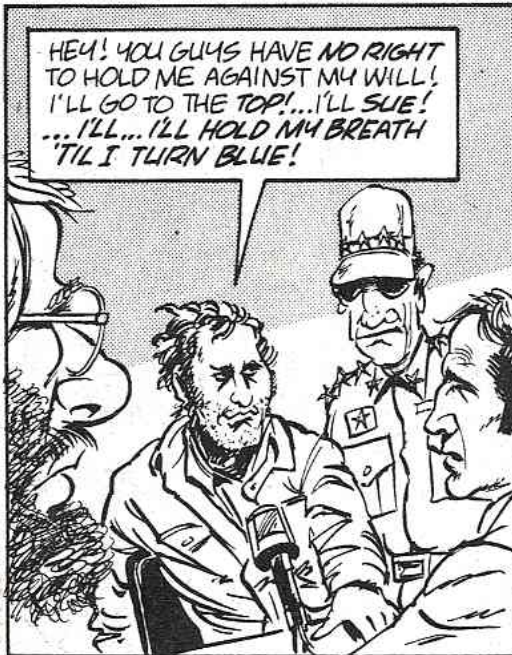
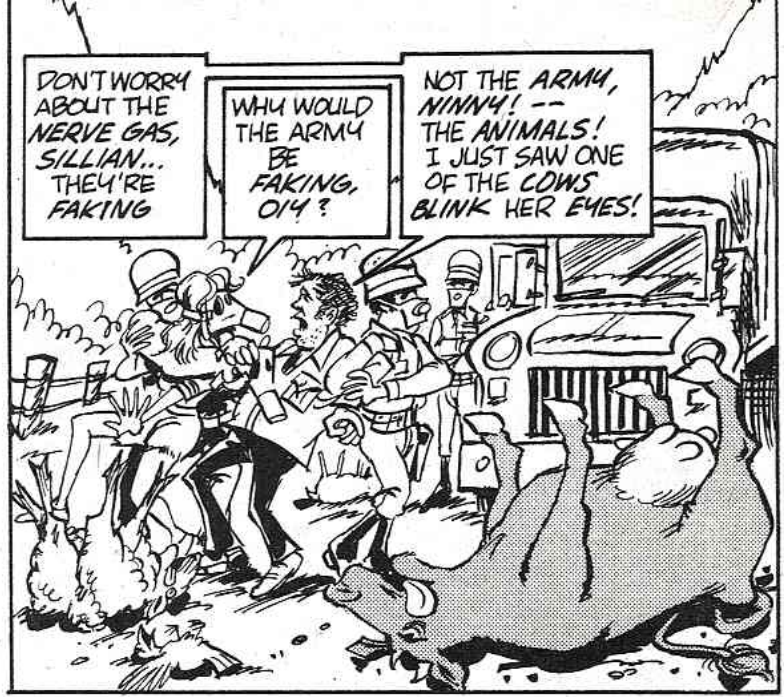
WHAT'S EVEN MORE BIZARRE THAN THAT IS THAT THIS TOWN ONLY HAS A TOTAL POPULATION OF EIGHT!

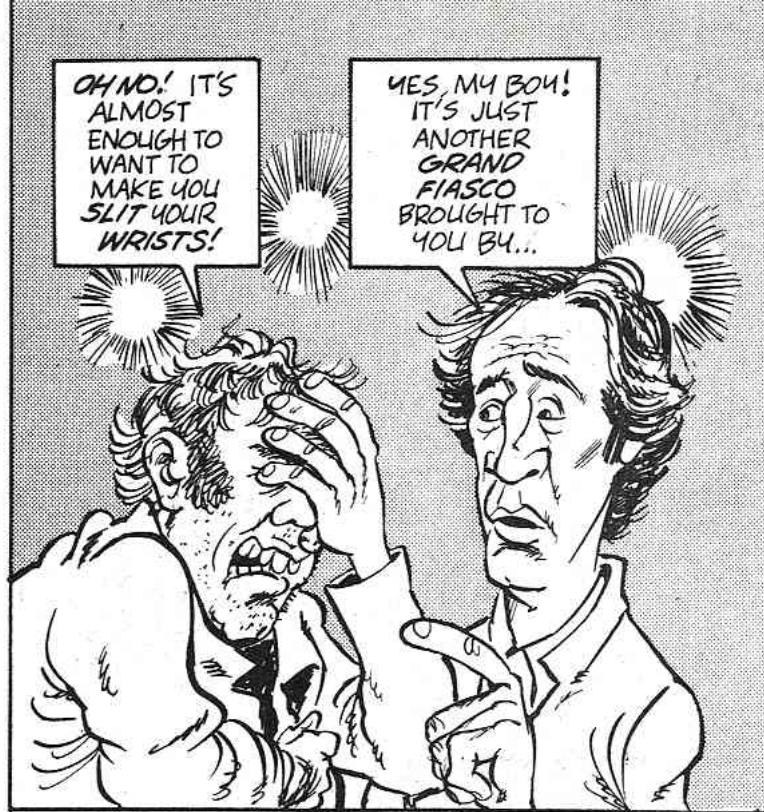


IT'S NO USE, SILLIAN! WE CAN'T GET THROUGH THE ARMY ROAD-BLOCKS!... WE'LL HAVE TO GO 'CROSS-COUNTRY!!



KRASH





IT'S JUST ANOTHER BUSY DAY IN MEL'S DINER, FOLKS...ALICE AND THE GIRLS ARE SOFT-SOAPING THE FIRST CUSTOMERS. WHILE MEL IS IN THE KITCHEN, POISONING THEM WITH HIS FOOD OR HIS PERSONALITY!

ALICE!

C'MERE, SWEETHEART, I...
AY, YIII, YIIII!!

SSSSIIIGGGHHHHH

HAVE SOME
MAPLE
SYRUP,
SWEETHEART!

WHADDYA MEAN, YA
CAN'T PAY? I'D
KICK THE (bleep)
OUTA YA IF THIS
WASN'T A FAMILY
MAGAZINE!



JOE GILL
Writer

WHAT'S WRONG,
HONEY? Y'ALL
GOT MAN
TROUBLE
TOO?

YEAH. THAT
SWEET-
LOOKING
MAN TRIED
TO SQUEEZE
THE GOODIES!

MAH STUD
WAS THE
SHY TYPE,
HONEY.

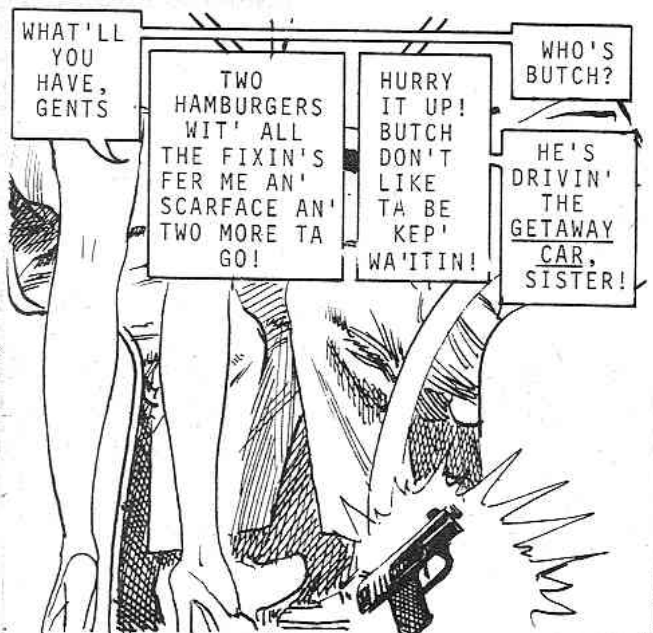
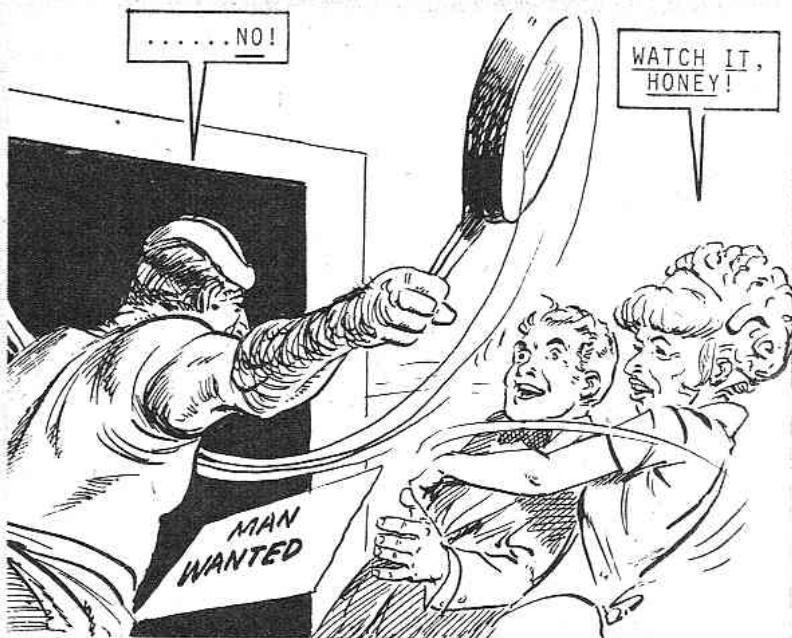
WHAT
HAPPENED
TO YOU,
VERA?.

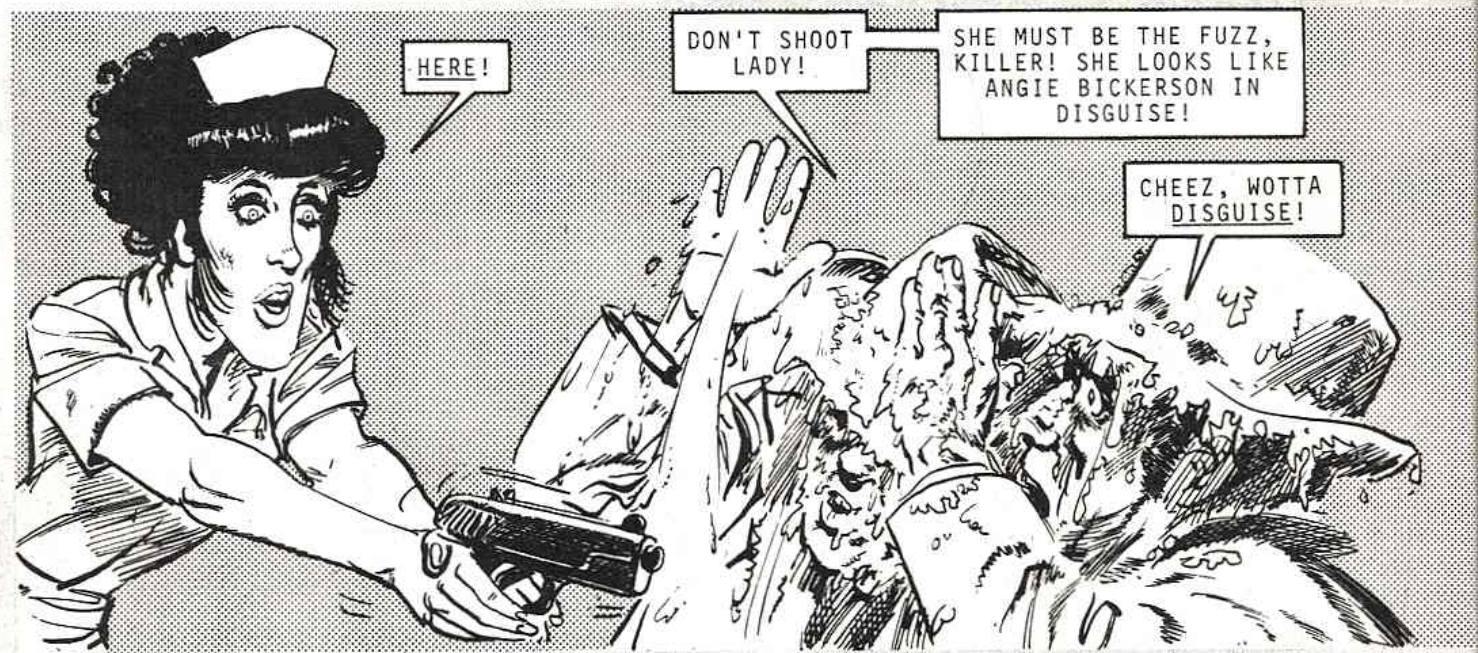
THAT AWFUL
MAN WAS
A FLASHER!

DON'T WORRY,
VERA. NOT
ALL MEN ARE
LIKE HIM!

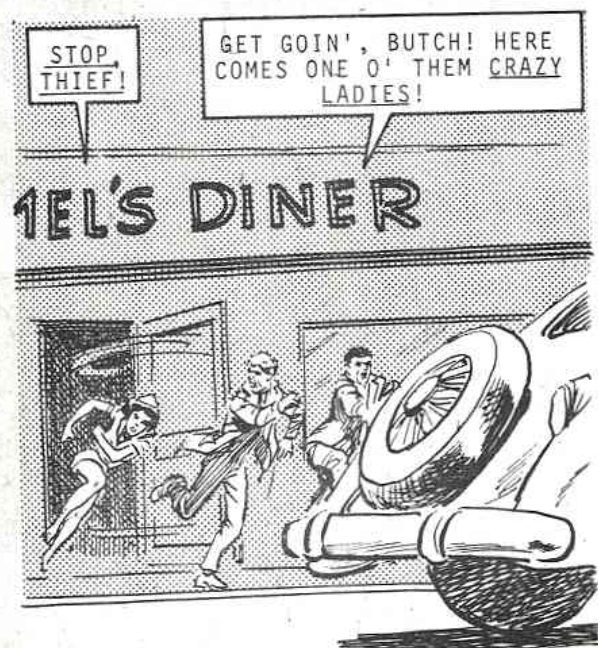
I HOPE NOT..
...I THINK!











WHAT'S THE MOST FAR-FETCHED FANTASY EVER TO HIT THE BROADWAY STAGE OR HOLLYWOOD SCREEN? PETER PAN? THE WIZARD OF OZ? STAR WARS? NAH... GUYS AND DOLLS! BIG-TIME GANGSTERS WHO DO NOTHING MORE REPREHENSIBLE THAN SHOOT CRAPS AND DATE GORGEOUS MISSIONARIES... NOW THAT'S FANTASY! THE PLAY'S AUTHORS SHOULD HAVE PRESENTED REAL UNDERWORLD CHARACTERS PURSUING THEIR REAL INTERESTS... OR, IN SIMPLEST TERMS....

G U Y S & D O L L S

*WE CHARGE A MODEST FEE
AND I CAN GUARANTEE
THAT THE LADIES HAVE
'PRACTICALLY NO V.D.!'
I PIMP!
I PIMP!
ON 'SLEAZINESS I DON'T
'SKIMP!

IT'S JUST TEN BUCKS A GO
UNLESS YOU'D LIKE TO BLOW
AN EXTRA SEVEN HUNDRED
ON YOUR PHO-TO!
GOOD PIC--
GOOD PIC--
YOUR WIFE'S SURE TO LOVE
'THIS CHICK!

MY CLIENTELE, I'D SAY
MUST LIKE MY FRIENDLY WAY
'CAUSE THEY ALL COME BY
AT LEAST SIX TIMES A DAY!
PUSH DOPE!
PUSH DOPE!
I HELP LOTS OF PEOPLE COPE!

MY JUNK IS WIDELY KNOWN,
NO FINER MIXED OR GROWN;
THIRTY KIDS O.D.'D ON IT
LAST WEEK ALONE!
I WEEPED--
I WEEPED--
GOOD CUSTOMERS DON'T
COME CHEAP!

LET ME INSURE YOUR STORE
OR ELSE YOU CAN BE SURE
THAT THE MOB'S GONNA COME
'BREAKIN' DOWN YOUR DOOR!
EX-TORT!
EX-TORT!
PERSUASIVENESS IS MY FORTE!

LAST WEEK A DEAR OLD CHUM
WAS ACTING TROUBESOME
AND SAID HE WOULDN'T PAY
US HIS PRE-MI-UM!
NICE COAT--
NICE COAT--
WE GAVE HIM--BUT IT DON'T
FLOAT!



*SUNG TO THE TUNE OF "FUGUE FOR TIN HORNS" (CAN DO).



WHAT'RE WE SINGIN'
FOR? THIS COULD BE
OUR LAST DAY AS
ENTERPRISING
BUSINESSMEN!

YEAH--WE GOTTA APPEAR
BEFORE THE MAYOR'S
'COMMISSION TO INVESTI-
GATE ILLICIT ACTIVITIES'
TOMORROW!

MY WIFE'LL KILL
ME IF I GET THE
CHAIR!

STOP WORRYING, YOU
MUGS! LOOK WHO'S
COMING DOWN 8th
AVENUE--

*IT'S OUR GOOD OLD
RELIABLE MOUTHPIECE,
NATHAN FAMOUS, FAMOUS
INDEED!

IF YOU'RE CAUGHT PUMP-
ING BULLETS IN SOME
COPPER'S GUT, HE WILL
HAVE YOU SPRUNG BEFORE
THE COFFIN IS SHUT!

'CAUSE HIS POCKETS ARE
BULGING WITH JUDGES AND
THE D.A.'S ALL LICK HIS
FEET--

HE'S THE EIGHT OR NINTH ROBBINGEST, BRIBINGEST
SHYSTER LAWYER ON THE STREET!

YOUNG
LUST

*SUNG TO THE TUNE OF "THE OLDEST ESTABLISHED."

SORRY, BOYS--
I CAN'T SAVE
YOU FROM THE
MAYORAL
COMMISSION!

THERE'S A
NEW MAYOR IN
TOWN...AND HE
CAN'T BE
BOUGHT!

CAN'T BE
BOUGHT!?!
WHY NOT?

'CAUSE HE
BELONGS TO
FLY
FASTERSON!

GIVE US
YOUR CASH...

DIRTY
GIRLS
RATED X
CITY CROWN
MAY 13-14

FLY FASTERSON?
YOU MEAN THE
HEAD OF THE
MAFI--UGGHH!

THAT'S
THE
ONE!

THE WALLS
HAVE EARS!

ALSO
MACHINE
GUNS!

ALWAYS REMEMBER,
BOYS--THE ORGAN-
IZATION YOUR
LATE FRIEND MENTIONED DOES NOT
EXIST!

WHAT
BRINGS
YOU TO
42ND
STREET,
FLY?

GOT A GRAND
JURY APPEAR-
ANCE TOMORROW,
FAMOUS! SOME
MUMBO-JUMBO
ABOUT 434
BODIES FOUND
AT THE SCENE
OF MY LAST
TRUCK
HIJACKING!

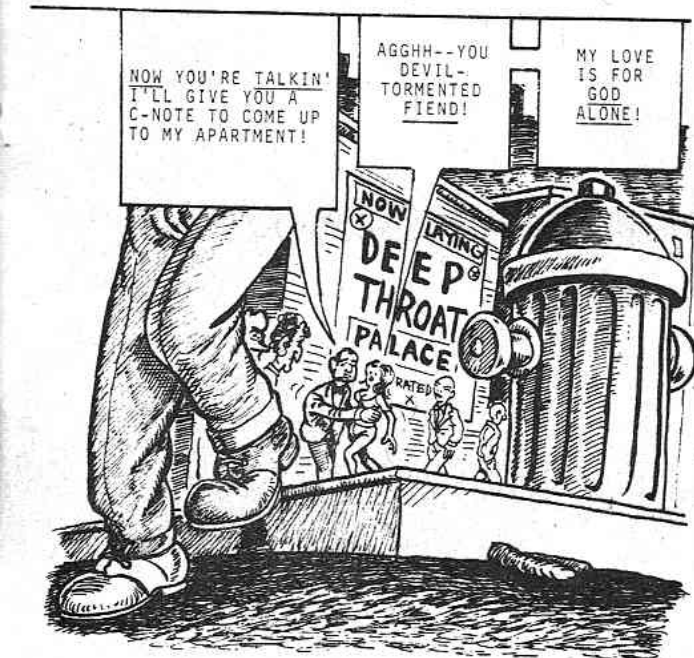
YOU HADDA STIFF
434 MEN TO HD-
JACK A TRUCK-?!

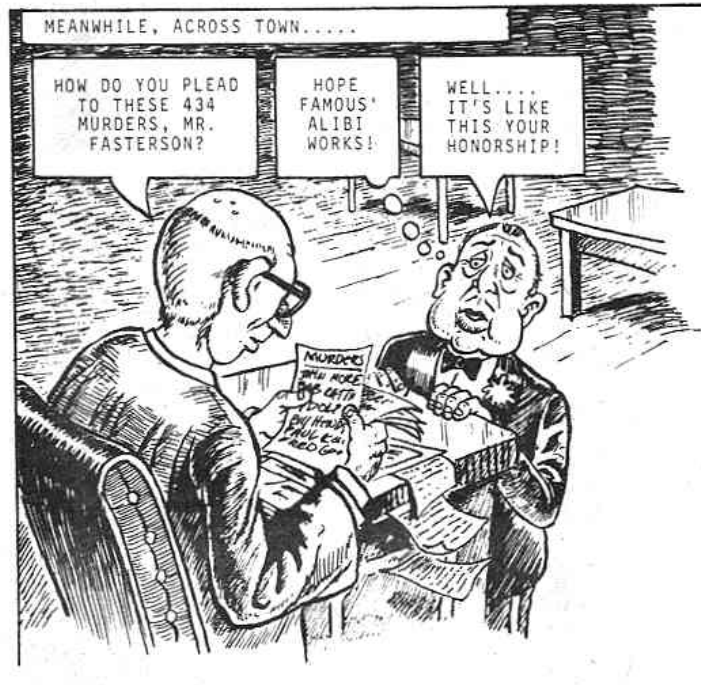
WITNESSES,
FAMOUS!!
HIJACKED IT OFF THE
ASSEMBLY
LINE IN
DETROIT!

ANYWAY, I'LL
NEED ONE OF
YOUR PATENTED
AIR-TIGHT
ALIBIS!
SINCE YOU
NEED MAYOR
ED KROTCH
FROM ME, WHY
DON'T WE
MAKE A WAGER?

LIVE
SEX
ACT
NIGHT
BUN
FUE

GIVE US
THE DOUGH!





*WHEN I WAS TEN, AND MUGGED MY FIRST OLD LADY I WAS CAPTURED, AND BEFORE A JUDGE WAS HAULED; AND HE SLAPPED MY WRISTS AS HE TOLD ME, "NAUGHTY, NAUGHTY", AND HE SAID TO THE OLD BAG I'D MAULED.

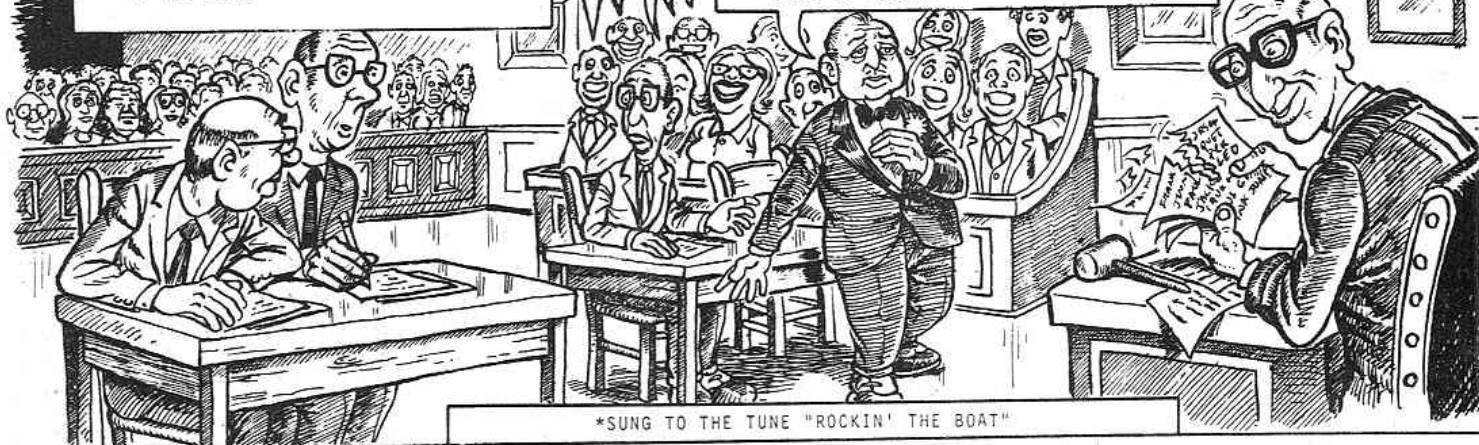
"LET'S GIVE THIS MISGUIDED BOY-- THE BENEFIT OF THE DOUBT! IT'S ONLY HIS FIRST OFFENSE-- HE'LL GROW UP STURDY AND STOUT!" WELL, THEY TREATED ME SO POLITELY THAT I MUGGED THE BAILIFF ON MY WAY OUT!

GIVE HIM,
GIVE HIM,
GIVE HIM,
GIVE HIM,
THE
BENEFIT
OF THE
DOUBT!

SO I GREW UP TO BECOME A FAMOUS GANGSTER FOR THE COURTS FAILED TO TEACH ME WRONG FROM RIGHT; THOUGH I TRY MY BEST I HAVE LAPSES--LIKE, FOR INSTANCE, WHEN I KIDNAPPED YOUR FAMILY LAST NIGHT!

SO THROW THE INDICTMENT OUT-- THE CHARGE IS GROSSLY UNJUST! I'LL NEVER DO WRONG AGAIN--MY WORD ON THIS YOU CAN TRUST! AND YOU'LL THROW IT OUT MIGHTY QUICKLY OR YOUR DAUGHTER'S FEATURES I'LL RE-ADJUST!

THROW OUT,
THROW OUT,
THROW OUT,
THROW OUT,
THESE
CHARGES
GROSSLY
UNJUST!



*SUNG TO THE TUNE "ROCKIN' THE BOAT"

FLOWERS!

CANDY!

KEEP WORKING, FELLOWS... YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO SELL AN AWFUL LOT OF FLOWERS TO MEET MY FEE!

YOU SAY YOU KNEW ALL ALONG THAT THINGS WOULD WORK OUT, FAMOUS?

WHY SHOULDN'T THEY, FLY? AFTER ALL...



*WHEN A THIEF LIKE ME RAKES IN 10 TO 12 G'S EVERY TIME HE KEEPS A MURDERER ON THE STREET--

WHEN A CROOK LIKE YOU KNOCKS OFF PEOPLE LIKE FLEAS-- WE'RE NOT FIENDS, LIKE THEY SAY--IT'S SIMPLY OUR WAY OF MAKING ENDS MEET.

WHEN A NUT-JOB LOON LIKE THE REVEREND GOON MAKES A MINT OFF THE TEEN-AGERS HE ABDUCTS--

THOUGH IT'S LOATHSOME EMPLOYMENT WE DON'T DO IT FOR THE ENJOYMENT WE JUST DO IT 'CAUSE IT'S A WAY TO MAKE A BUCK A BUCK--A BUCK YOU KNOW WE'RE ONLY DOING IT FOR THE BUCKS!



*SUNG TO THE TUNE OF "GUYS AND DOLLS."

ON YOUR OWN!

TAKE A STROLL THROUGH THE BEDWARD AD AGENCY, SICKIES...THERE'S ADORABLE JULIA STRAIGHTENING THE DEBRIS ON TALL, AWKWARD, FLAT-CHESTED MARIA'S DESK...AND MARIA IS OVER AT THE WATER-COOLER DROOLING OVER THE RECENT MALE ARRIVAL WHO, SADLY, IS DROOLING OVER THAT DELECTABLE HOT TAMALE, APRIL.....



LOOK AT US....MERE HELPLESS
WOMEN BEING TAKEN ADVANTAGE
OF BY A MALE CHAUVINIST PIG
SOCIETY!

I SHALL
MAKE
THEM
FREE!

I'LL GET JULIA TO
HELP ME! SHE'S A
SUCKER FOR THE
UNDERDOG...THAT'S
WHY SHE'S MY BEST
FRIEND!



I HOPE I
DON'T
GET
ATHLETE'S
FOOT!

ISN'T IT DISGUSTING
THE WAY THE MEN TAKE
ADVANTAGE OF WE WOMEN,
JULIA!

I'M SO GLAD
A MAN
FINALLY TOOK
ADVANTAGE OF
YOU, MARIA.
YOU WERE
BEGINNING TO
LOSE HOPE I
KNOW!

THAT ISN'T IT, JULIA! I'M STILL
UNSCORED ON... I MEAN WE WOMEN
HAVE TO FIGHT FOR OUR RIGHTS!
WE WANT EQUALITY!

WHY
SHOULD
WE
WANT
THAT?



I LIKE IT THE WAY IT
IS. MEN ARE SO STUPID
WHEN IT COMES TO WOMEN
...WE'VE GOT IT MADE!

MAYBE YOU HAVE
...BUT WHAT
ABOUT ME?

MEN NEVER
DO ANYTHING
FOR ME!
THAT'S WHY
YOU AND I
ARE GOING
TO JOIN
WOMEN'S LIB!

IS THAT ALL
THAT'S BOTHER-
ING YOU? I'LL
FIND TWO MEN
TO TAKE US OUT
TO DINE AND
DANCE!

NOT EVEN
YOU CAN
FIND A
MAN FOR
ME, BEST
FRIEND!





NEXT MORNING

WE'RE GOING TO WIN
THIS WAR BETWEEN
THE SEXES! APRIL,
I HAVE A SIGN FOR
YOU!

I DON'T HAVE TIME
I'M BREAKING IN
THE NEW DUDE WHO
TONI HIRED
YESTERDAY!

A MAN'S PLACE IS
IN THE HOME!

DOWN WITH
MEN

MARIA, MEN AREN'T
SO BAD! THEY'RE
JUST LIKE
PEOPLE!

HA! TAKE THAT SIGN..
WE'RE GOING TO
START PICKETING
THIS AD FACTORY
RIGHT NOW!

GOOD MORNING,
JULIA. MAY I
PASS, PLEASE?

DON'T SNARL AT ME,
CRAIG! YOU CAN'T
CROSS THIS PICKET
LINE!

JULIA! WHAT
DO YOU
THINK YOU'RE
DOING?

I'M FIGHTING FOR
OUR RIGHTS, TONI!
IT'S TIME WE RE-
BELLED AGAINST
THE CHAUVINIST
PIG BOSSES!

DO YOU MEAN
ME, DEAR
GIRL?

WELL...NO! I
MEAN CRAIG!
HE'S A VICE
PRESIDENT!

VICE PRESIDENT IN
CHARGE OF WALKING
MY DOG? DO YOU
WANT HIS JOB,
JULIA?

YOU CAN SHARPEN YOUR
OWN PENCILS AND EMPTY
YOUR WASTE BASKET
YOURSELF, JULIA!

WHERE'S
MARIA?

DOWN
WITH
MEN



ONE DAME AT A TIME!

JOE GILL
Writer

A TYPICAL, PEACEFULL EVENING IN THE ROMINO HOME.....

AS SOON
AS IT'S
EMPTY,
I'LL
BEAT
MOM AND
BARBARA
TO THE
BATHROOM!

TONIGHT,
I'LL BE
FIRST!

HOLD
IT!



AH, MOM,
YOU CAN'T
GO IN
THERE!

HOLD IT,
MOM!

NOT ANOTHER
WORD
CHILDREN!





SOMETIMES
I FEEL
LIKE A
RAT!



WILL I DO
MIZ ROMINO?

SNIDER!



DID YOU FIX THE
DRIP, SNIDER?



MOM DID...
IT WAS
SNIDER!



ANYHOW

RRRRINNG

IT'S PROBABLY
FOR ME I'LL
GET IT!



MAY I
HELP
YOU?

I THINK BARBARA WOULD
GET MAD IF YOU DID.

I'M LOBO
IS
BARBARA
HOME?

HIYA, DOLL. HEY, I
THOUGHT WE HAD THE
APARTMENT
TONIGHT!

THEY'LL GO OUT,
FUNZIE! WE'LL
PLAY MY NEW
RECORDS.

WAIT
A
MINUTE!

I'M
EXPECTING
COMPANY.

EVERYBODY
OUT!

RIGHT
NOW!

AW,
RATS!

WHERE'LL
WE GO?

HOW ABOUT PLAYING
IN TRAFFIC?

IT'S MOTHERS
LIKE YOU WHO
MAKE KIDS RUN
AWAY FROM
HOME!

OR GET MARRIED
YOUNG! YOU
INSULTED
FUNZIE!

I'M SORRY, GIRLS! INVITE
THEM OVER TOMORROW NIGHT
I'LL BE NICE TO THEM!

SO, THE NEXT NIGHT.....



COME ON IN, FELLAS!

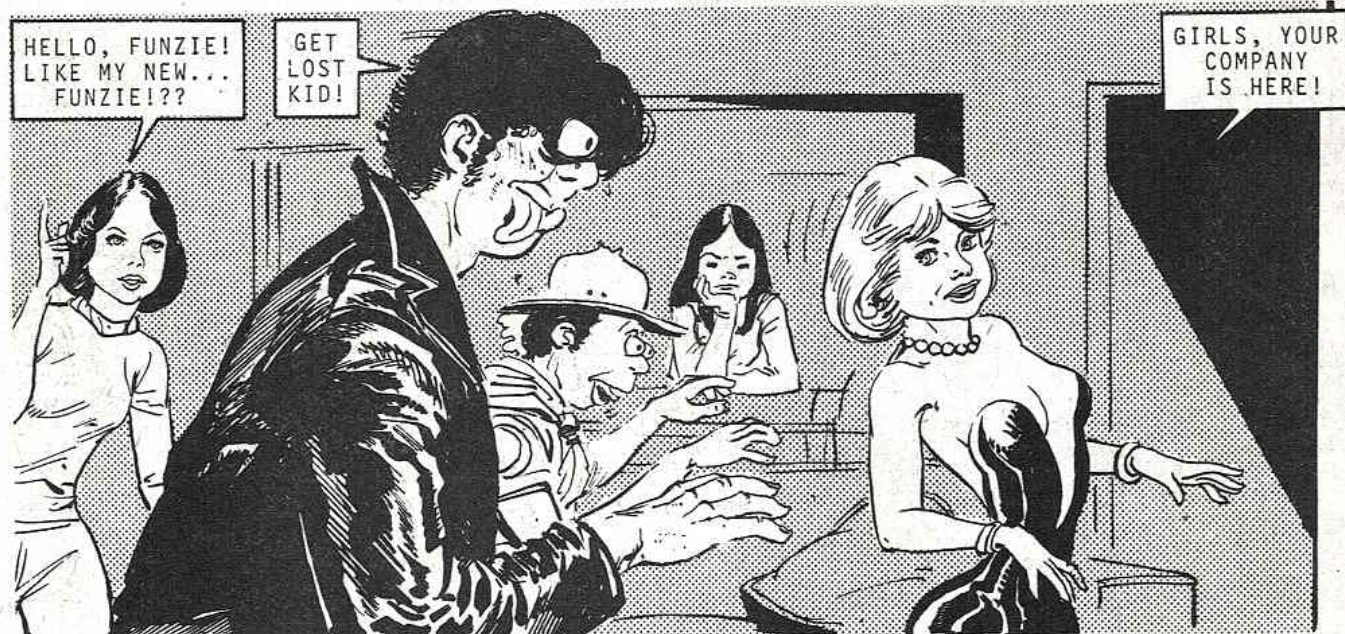
I'M SO SORRY I WAS RUDE TO YOU BOYS LAST NIGHT.

I REALLY LIKE YOU BOTH. I THINK YOU'RE CHARMING!

VA-VA-VOOOM!



GR-R-RR!!



HELLO, FUNZIE! LIKE MY NEW... FUNZIE!??

GET LOST KID!

GIRLS, YOUR COMPANY IS HERE!



DOWN, BOYS!

GRRRRR!!



WHAT'S WRONG WITH THOSE LITTLE MONSTERS! I WAS ONLY BEING NICE!

YOU WERE TOO NICE, MOTHER!

NOW, THEY WON'T LOOK AT US... Y-YOU HOME-WRECKER!

TOO NICE, HUH?

TELL THEM I'LL BE OUT IN A MINUTE!



RELAX, ROMEO!

DIDJA HEAR HER? SHE LIKES ME!

I'LL BE OUT IN A MINUTE, BOYS!



THAT DRESS WAS TOO TIGHT AND THE SHOES HURT! NOW I FEEL LIKE MYSELF!

WHERE WERE WE?

WE WERE JUST LEAVING, MRS. ROMINO!



COME ON, FUNZIE! TEACH ME THAT NEW DANCE IN MY ROOM!



YOU PROMISED TO TEACH ME TO TIE BOY GUIDE KNOTS, LOBO!



I TURNED THEM OFF AND I'M GLAD!

I'M TOO OLD TO HANDLE THOSE TWO!

ARE YOU SURE THIS IS A DANCE, FUNZIE?

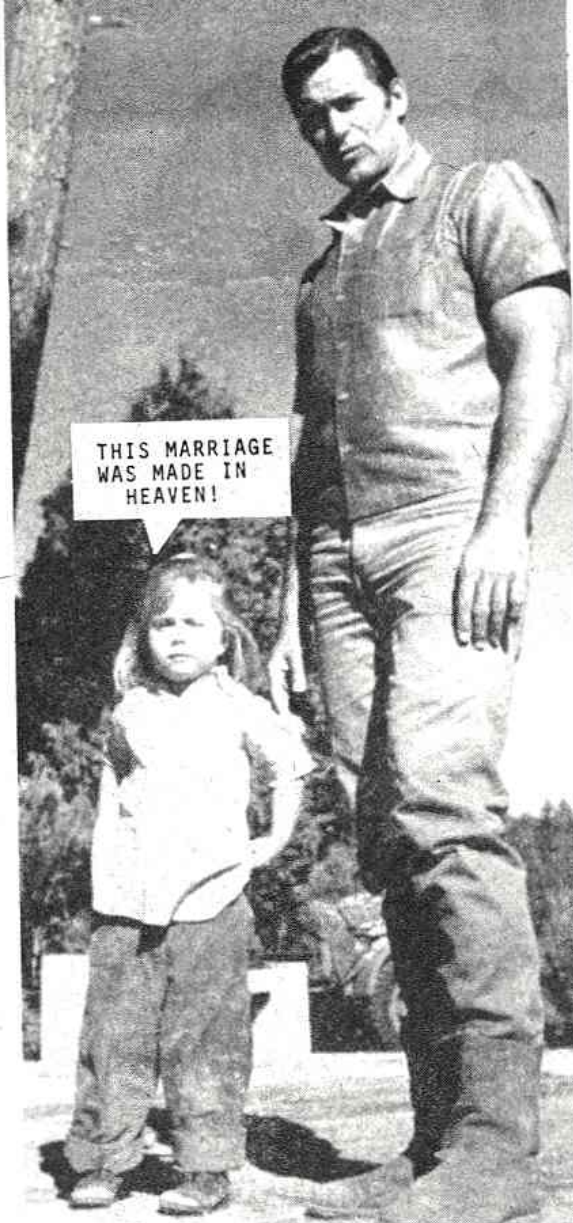
THIS IS A FUNNY PLACE TO TIE KNOTS, LOBO!

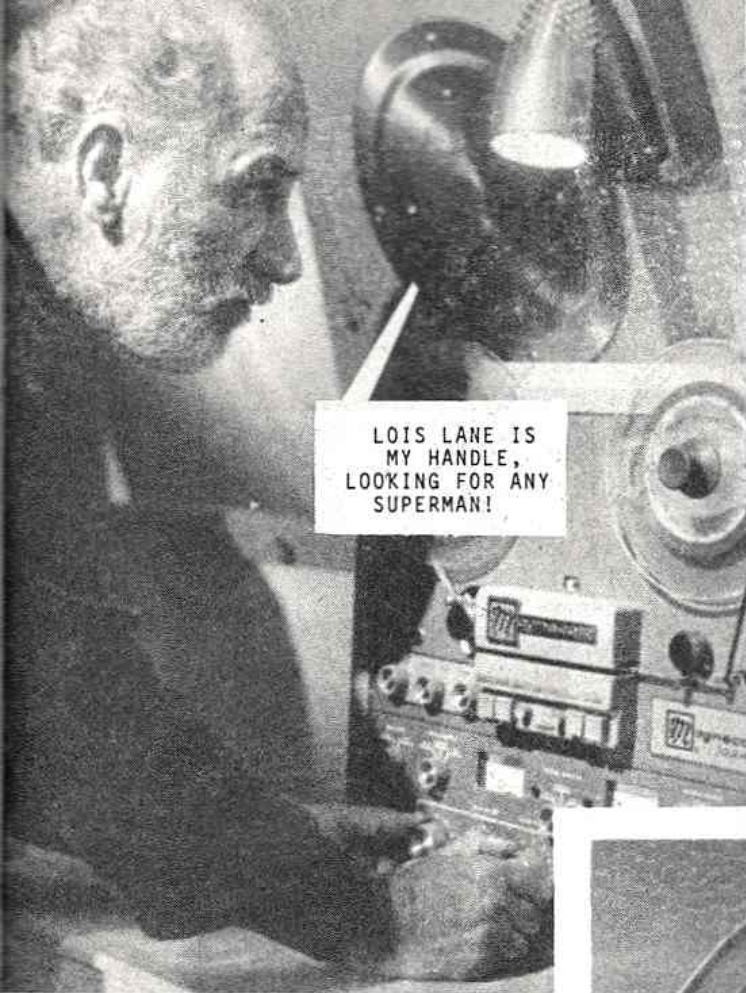


DON'T ASK JOOLIE... PUCKER!

I'M TEACHING YOU TO TIE KNOTS IN THE DARK, BARB!

SEE WHAT I MEAN?





LOIS LANE IS
MY HANDLE,
LOOKING FOR ANY
SUPERMAN!



KRIST!
THAT
SMARTS!



HOLY SMOKE!
IF HIS NAME
IS SMOKE.



THIS IS THE PLANET
MORRIS CALLING EARTH!
.... TURN OFF YOUR
TV'S, YOU'RE DRIV-
ING US BONKERS!



SEND ME A FEW
MORE FLYING
SAUCERS
THEY'RE
BEGINNING TO
DOUBT US!



JOSEPHINE
HAS A HUNCH
WE SHOULD
FIGHT THE
BATTLE AT
WATERLOO!



LISTEN, KIDS, I
POSED LIKE THIS
WITH YOUR
GRANDMOTHERS!



DO YOU
ALWAYS
HAVE TO
GO
POTTY?

YEARS AGO, THE NOVEL GRAND HOTEL PROVED THAT THE WAY TO RESCUE A DULL, BORING STORY IS BY COMBINING IT WITH OTHER DULL, BORING STORIES! MOVIES SOON COMPOUNDED THE MESS BY LOADING THE CAST WITH STARS WHO MADE THE STORIES DULLER AND MORE BORING! THE TREND FINALLY CRESTED ON TV, WITH THE MOST DULL, THE MOST BORING, THE MOST STAR-STUDDED SERIES OF ALL.....

GEORGE KASHDAN
Writer

LOVE THAT BOAT



WELCOME ABOARD!
I'M GHOLIE
McJOY, YOUR
CRUISE
DIRECTOR!

MY NAME'S
FUNNY
BONEHEAD,
AND I'M
TAKING
THIS TRIP
TO FORGET
MY WIFE,
SHMEER!

I'M LOAFER
SMITH,
YOUR
YEOMAN
PURSAR!
CAN I BE
OF
ASSISTANCE,
M'AM?

MY NAME IS
SHMEER
BONEHEAD,
AND I'M
TAKING
THIS TRIP
TO FORGET
MY
HUSBAND,
FUNNY!

CAPT.
STERILE
STUPID
AT YOUR
SERVICE,
SIR!

HI THERE--I'M
ATOM TRICKER,
THE SHIP'S
DOCTOR!
HAVEN'T WE
MET BEFORE?

I AM CAPT.
SLY...THE
MARITIME
COMMISSION
HAS
ASSIGNED
ME TO
INVESTIGATE
CHARGES
THAT YOU
PERSECUTE
YOUR CREW!

AIN'T YOU
HEARD, BABY?
I'M YOUR
LOVE-
INTEREST
ON THIS
TRIP...
THE CHICK
YOU GOT
A YEN
FOR, BUT
SHE'S TOO
PURE TO
PUT OUT!

WHEE...
WE'RE
TAKING
OFF!

CAPTAIN,
WHY ARE
THOSE
COOKS
GATHERING
UP THE
STREAMERS?

SHHH...
THEY'RE
PREPARING
TONIGHT'S
SPAGHETTI
DINNER!



POOR MR. BONEHEAD...STILL
CARRYING A TORCH FOR HIS WIFE!

POOR MRS. BONEHEAD...STILL
CARRYING A TORCH FOR HER HUSBAND!

BUT IT'S HOPELESS...HE
LEFT HIS WIFE BACK IN
THE STATES!

BUT IT'S HOPELESS...SHE
LEFT HER HUSBAND BACK IN
THE STATES!



THIS PLOT IS HOPELESS TOO, LOAFER!

WHY GHOULIE?

A COUPLE SPENDS A WEEK ON
A SHIP WITHOUT NOTICING
EACH OTHER...WHO'D EVER
BELIEVE IT?

FUNNY AND SHMEER WILL MAKE IT
CONVINCING--BECAUSE THEY'RE
DUMB ENOUGH TO BELIEVE IT!

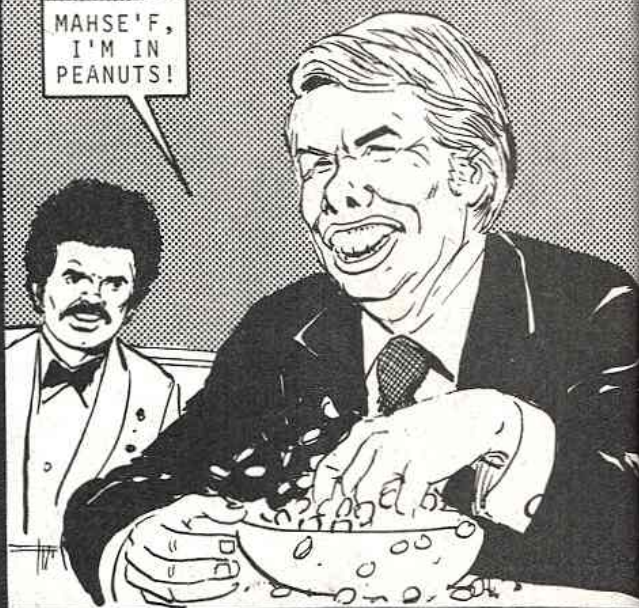


I'M WHYSAC, YOUR
BARTENDER! WHAT
BUSINESS ARE YOU
GENTS IN?

RAIL-SPLITTING!

KITES!

MAHSE'F,
I'M IN
PEANUTS!



WHAT BRINGS YOU GENTS ON THIS CRUISE? THE FUN? THE RELAXATION? THE WOMEN?

NOPE--THE SPONSOR! HE DECIDED THIS SHOW NEEDS MORE FAMOUS PERSONALITIES!

BAH THE WAY, SUH, WHAT BUSINESS DID Y'AWL SAY YOU WERE IN?

TAPES!

STERILDEEN, ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE MY LOVE-INTEREST IN THIS EPISODE?

ABSOLUTELY, ATOM... I WON THE RUNOFF FAIR AND SQUARE!

WHO ELSE WAS IN THE RUNOFF?

RAQUEL WELCH AND FARRAH FAWCETT-MAJORS!

I WAS THE DARK HORSE!

OKAY, STERILDEEN, YOU WIN! BUT BEFORE WE DO ANY LOVEMAKING, I HAVE TO CHECK A PATIENT IN QUARANTINE!

QUARANTINE? BUT THIS TRIP'S JUST STARTED... YOU AIN'T GOT ANY PATIENTS YET!

I HAVE NOW

ME!

THWAAAN!



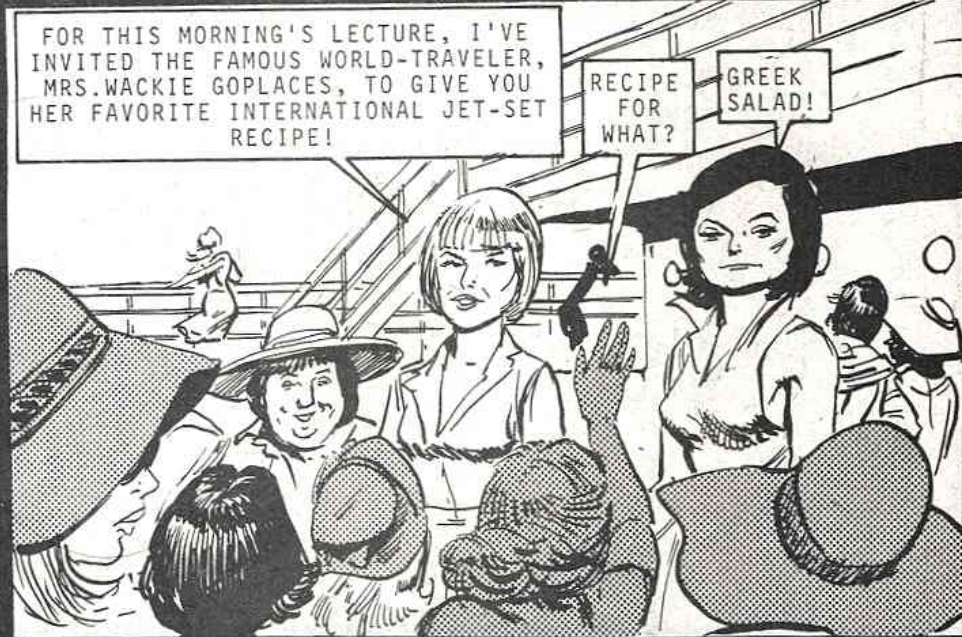
AS YOU CAN SEE, CAPT. SLY, MY SHIP HAS A LITTLE SOMETHING FOR EVERYONE!

AND WHAT, CAPT. STUPID, IS THE MEANING OF THIS TORTUROUS-LOOKING LADY!?

OUR CAPT. BLY NUMBER,...VERY POPULAR!



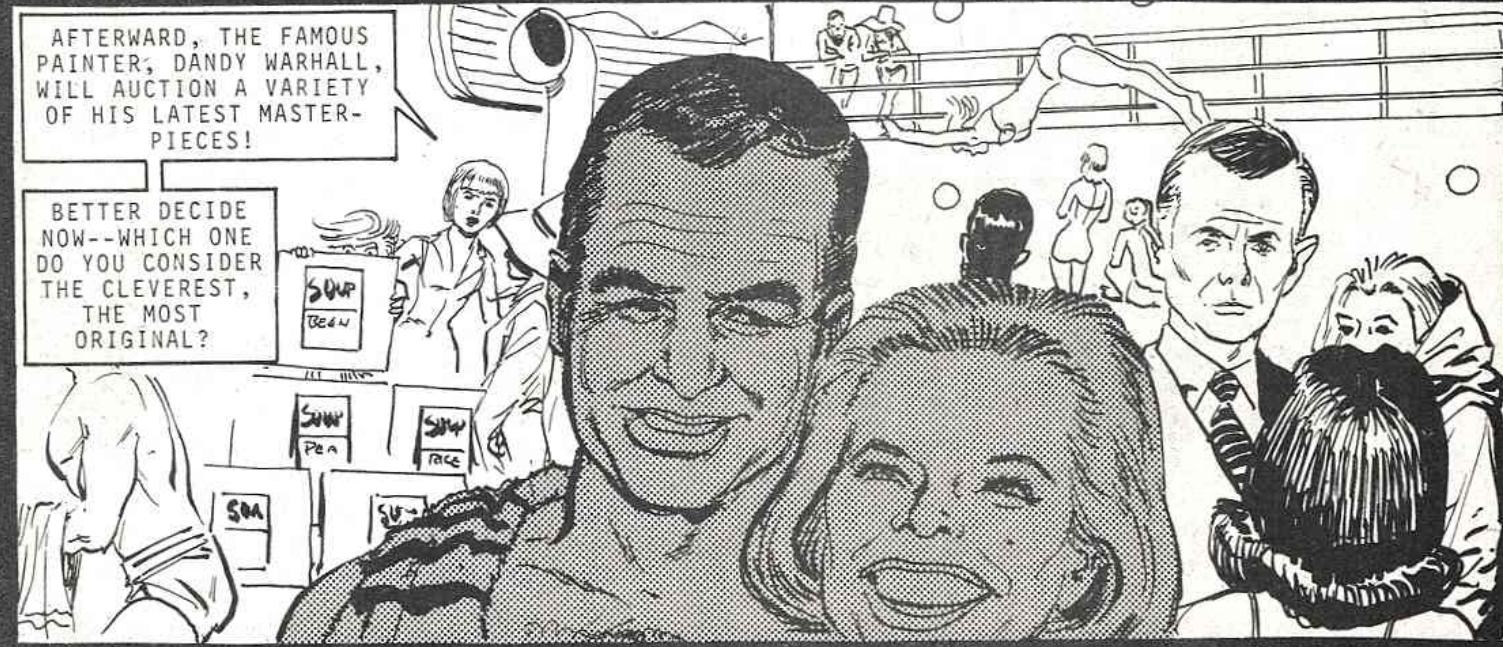
A LITTLE SOMETHING FOR EVERYONE!



FOR THIS MORNING'S LECTURE, I'VE INVITED THE FAMOUS WORLD-TRAVELER, MRS. WACKIE GOPLACES, TO GIVE YOU HER FAVORITE INTERNATIONAL JET-SET RECIPE!

RECIPE FOR WHAT?

GREEK SALAD!



AFTERWARD, THE FAMOUS PAINTER, DANDY WARHALL, WILL AUCTION A VARIETY OF HIS LATEST MASTER-PIECES!

BETTER DECIDE NOW--WHICH ONE DO YOU CONSIDER THE CLEVEREST, THE MOST ORIGINAL?

SOUP BEAN

SOUP PEN

SOUP RICE

SOUP

SOUP

I LIKE YOU, LOAFER,
BECAUSE YOU'RE DIF-
FERENT FROM MY
HUSBAND!

I LIKE YOU, GHOULIE,
BECAUSE YOU'RE DIF-
FERENT FROM MY WIFE!

IN WHAT WAY, MR.
BONEHEAD?

IN WHAT WAY, MRS.
BONEHEAD?

ALL FUNNY WANTS
IS SEX!

ALL SHMEER WANTS
IS SEX!

ON EACH CRUISE, CAPT. SLY,
I INVITE THE MAIN CHARACTERS
TO EAT AT THE CAPTAIN'S
TABLE, WHERE THEY CAN TALK
OUT THEIR PROBLEMS!

BESIDES, IF I'M NICE TO
THEM, MAYBE THEY'LL PUT
IN A GOOD WORD WITH THE
SPONSOR!

THE WAY THIS
SHOW IS GO-
ING, I NEED
ALL THE HELP
I CAN GET!

HIGHLY
COMMENDABLE,
CAPT.
STUPID!

YOU TURN ME ON,
CHICK, 'CAUSE
YOU REMIND ME
OF MY WIFE!

AND YOU REMIND
ME OF MY HUSBAND,
STUD! WHAT'S YOUR
NAME?

FUNNY
BONEHEAD!
WHAT'S
YOURS?

SHMEER
BONEHEAD!

YOU EVEN GOT
THE SAME
NAME!



THE KU
KLUX
KLAN!

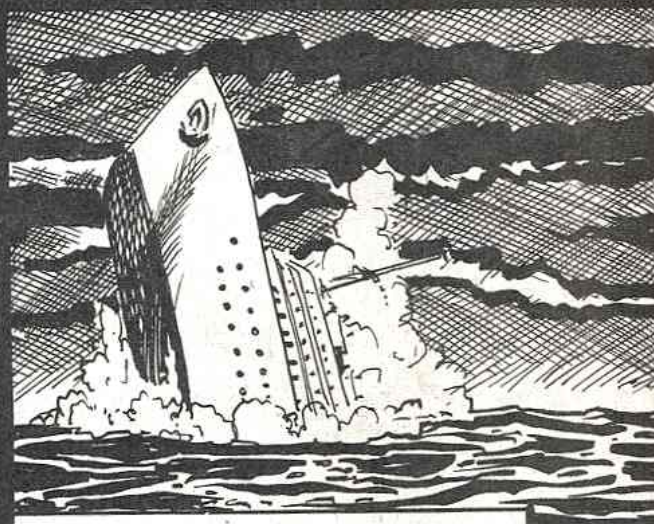


YES--THE
NOTION
OF A
KLUTZ LIKE
YOU
RUNNING
THIS
VESSEL!

AYE,
AYE,
CAPT.
SLY!



YOU'LL
KNOW
IN A
MINUTE,
DUMMIES!



COMING NEXT SATURDAY ON A.B.C.
...A SNEAK PREVIEW OF A BRAND-
NEW SHOW!

CARDFLOWER

HELLO!..OH, IT'S YOU, BOSS!...I'VE GOT AN ASSIGNMENT!...

WHERE? PLAINS GEORGIA? THE MIDDLE EAST?

LONDON? ..PARIS? MOSCOW?...

THE FAR EAST?... THE U.N.?

THE OFFICE?

I'M TO STAY HOME!

AM I FIRED?



I'M GOING TO BE INTERVIEWED!... WHAT IN HELL FOR?... IT BEATS THE (WHAT) OUT OF YOU?

A CAMERA CREW WILL BE HERE SHORTLY!

REMIND ME TO HATE YOU WHEN I HAVE TIME!



CAMERA CREW... ..PICTURES...

GOT TO LOOK GOOD!



GOOD GRIEF! WHAT KIND OF QUESTIONS WILL THEY ASK??

..I'LL INTERVIEW MYSELF JUST FOR PRACTICE IN KEEPING MY COOL!





Do you like books?

YES, I LOVE BOOKS!

Do you like travel?

I KEEP A BAG PACKED
IN CASE I'M ASKED!

How about theatre?

ALL THE WORLD'S
A STAGE!

How do you feel
about men?

NATURALLY!

HEY! THIS IS A
SNAP!...I'M AS
COOL AS A
CUCUMBER!

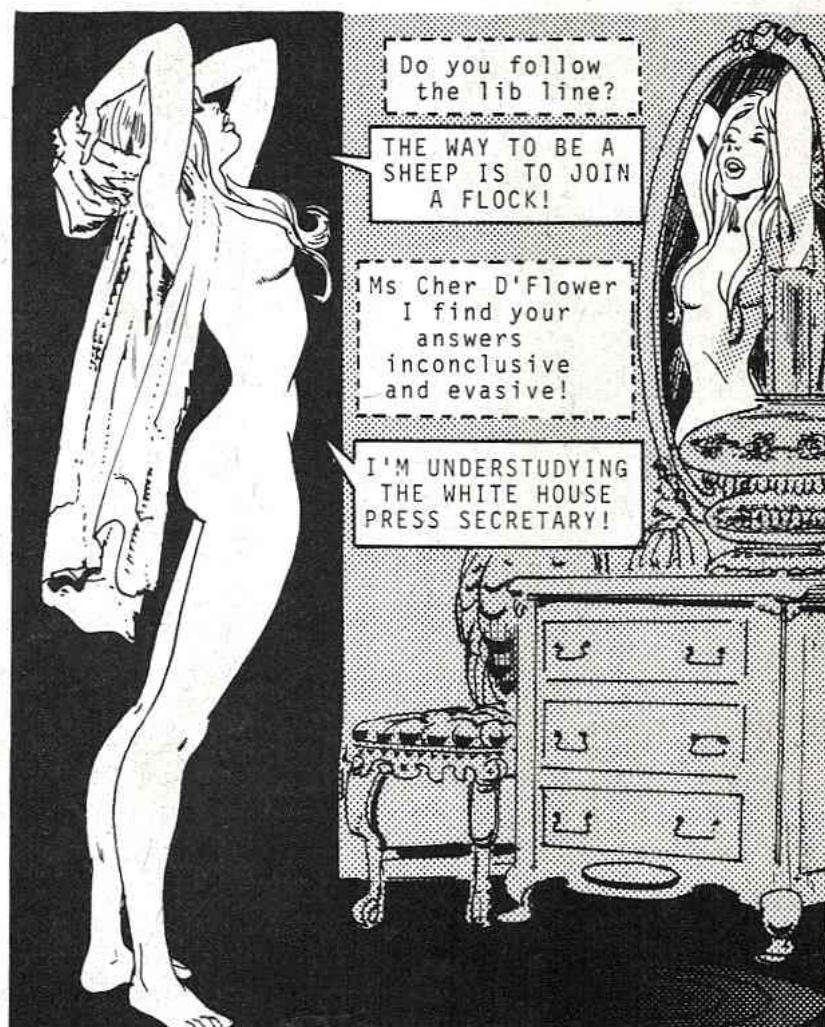


Aren't you annoyed with men and
their overbearing arrogance?

I'M NEVER
PRONE
TO ARGUE!

Then how
do you
feel about
women's lib?

YOU CAN LOVE WATER
WITHOUT GETTING ALL
WET!




Do you follow
the lib line?

THE WAY TO BE A
SHEEP IS TO JOIN
A FLOCK!

Ms Cher D'Flower
I find your
answers
inconclusive
and evasive!

I'M UNDERSTUDYING
THE WHITE HOUSE
PRESS SECRETARY!


A black and white comic panel showing a woman with long blonde hair, wearing a towel, standing in a bedroom. She is looking towards the left. In the background, there is a bed with a teddy bear on it, a nightstand with a lamp, and a doorway.

I take it, you like men! You're a regular Eve!

NOT QUITE! ... EVE HAD SO LITTLE CHOICE!

How do you feel about wifebeaters?

BULLSEYE! ...WE SHOULD PUT THEM IN A BUILDING WITH NO WINDOWS! ONCE THEY'RE INSIDE WE SHOULD PAVE THE DOOR SHUT!

A black and white comic panel showing a woman with long blonde hair, wearing a towel, pulling it down to cover herself. She is looking towards the left. In the background, there is a doorway and a small table with a cake.

But that's a tomb!

YOU'RE SMARTENING UP, BUSTER!

And men who rape women?

IN THE BASEMENT OF THE BUILDING JUST DESCRIBED!

A black and white comic panel showing a woman with long blonde hair, wearing a towel, running towards a door. She is looking back over her shoulder. The door is ornate and has a small table with a vase in front of it.


RINGG!

YES??

We're here for the interview!

A black and white comic panel showing a woman with long blonde hair, wearing a towel, holding a ring in her hand. She is looking at the ring with a surprised expression. The background is dark and indistinct.

BLOW IT OUT YOUR EAR!!!



YOU GO THAT WAY!...
I'LL GO THIS, THERE
MUST BE A
SICK MAGAZINE
SOMEPLACE!

AVOID THIS DILEMMA!

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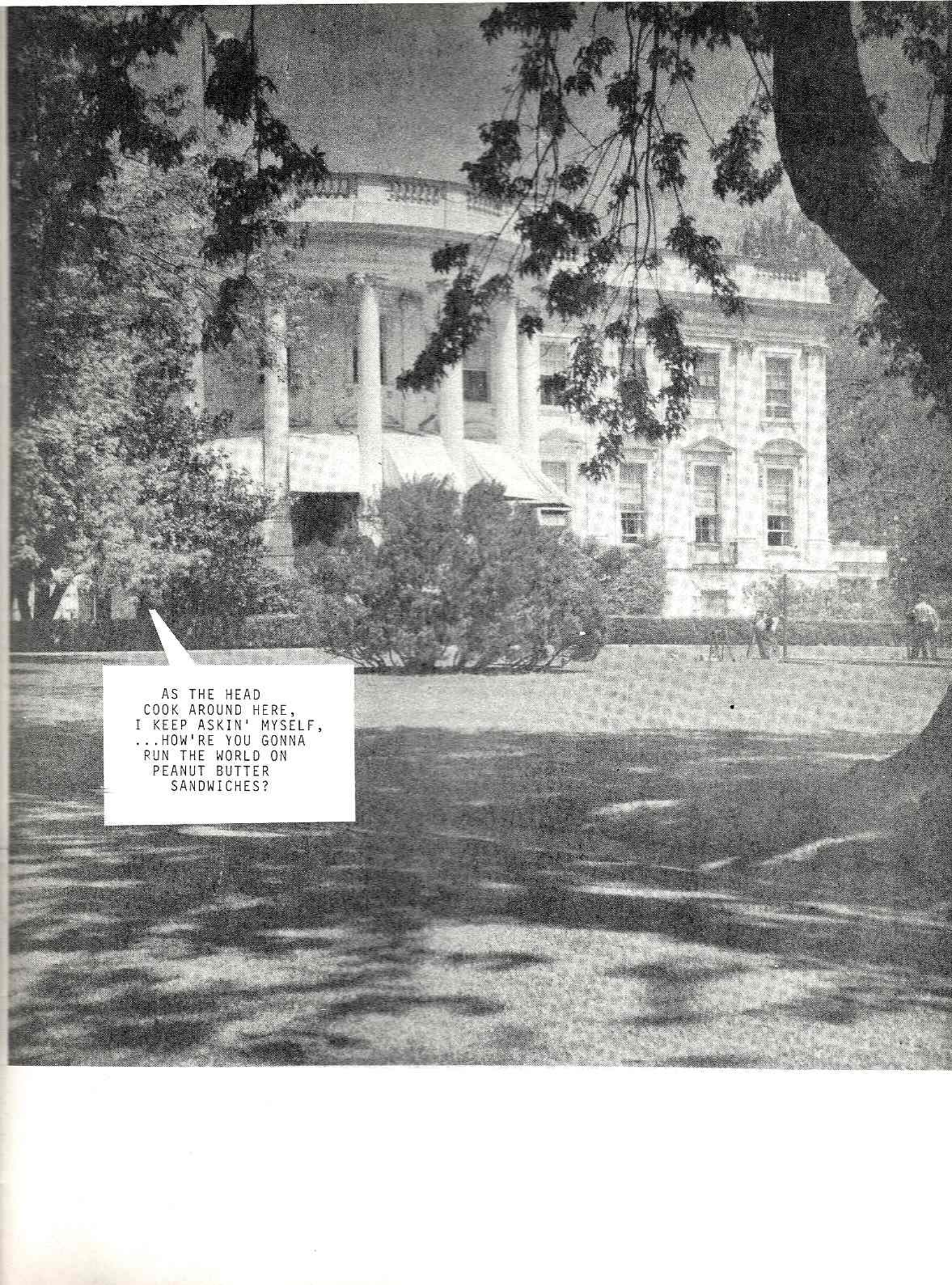
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AS THE HEAD
COOK AROUND HERE,
I KEEP ASKIN' MYSELF,
...HOW'RE YOU GONNA
RUN THE WORLD ON
PEANUT BUTTER
SANDWICHES?

